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START THE YEAR WITH A "J.B." PEN. Coupon on Page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXV. No. 658. | SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1919. | TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

No. 555.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

No. 444.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

D.V.

Picture Cigarette Needlework Prizes!

£300 monthly IN CASH PRIZES.

Each packet of B.D.V. Cigarettes contains a beautiful silk flag, or famous painting, badges, crests, etc., all on silk. With these you can make cushion-covers, fancy dress, table-centres, bed-spreads, fire-screens, a score of pretty things. Big cash prizes are awarded for the most artistic specimens.

LEADING WINNERS OF OCTOBER PRIZES.

1st Prize £10.
CALVER, Miss A., 2, The Lindens, Faringdon, Berks.

2nd Prize £7 10s.
IRVINE, Miss J. W., 6, Townhill Road, Dunfermline

3 Prizes of £5 each.
MOORE, Mrs., 42, Palace St., Buckingham Gate, S.W.
TOMS, Mrs., 18, Wycombe Gardens, Golders Green.
WARE, Mrs. G., High Street, Billingshurst, Sussex

540 other Cash Prizes from 10s. to £4 each.

The Silk Picture in every Packet of

B.D.V. Cigarettes

entitles you to compete and win prizes.

Full Particulars on Application.

December Competition closes Feb. 1, 1919.

GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd., LONDON.

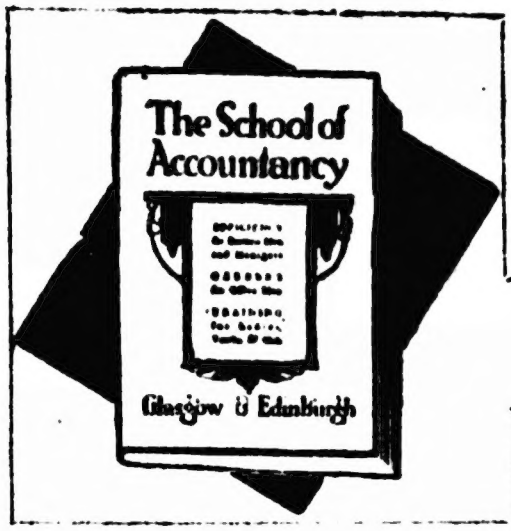
8/- FREE GIFT

Do you want a good position with Big Salary?

THIS book tells you how you can fit yourself for the big positions, for the salaries really worth having. Send for a copy to-day; it is free and post-free as long as the edition lasts. It will put you on the right road to earning pounds a week more than you are getting now. Get a copy quickly!

Scores of others who were no better qualified than you, men who after army service have greater ambition are now earning double and treble what they used to get. They took advantage of the postal courses of School of Accountancy; they were trained as

Managers, Accountants, Secretaries, Auditors, Cost Accountants, Organisers' Chief Clerks, Cashiers, Department Chiefs, and Chief Bookkeepers in Limited Companies, Corporations, Authorities, Public Undertakings, Institutions, and large Private Concerns.



The big positions in office control and business are won by men who have trained at home in their spare hours under efficient guidance. The School of Accountancy offers this guidance to those who want to secure the best responsible positions. Its postal courses of study are adapted to the requirements of each individual. It finds out, first of all, what the student requires, then adapts the course of study, then leads him step by step to the desired goal.

Don't be an underling any longer. Follow the example of those who have succeeded.

But the first step they took was to write for this Free Booklet. If each of "John Bull" wrote for it there wouldn't be enough to go round. So write for a copy to-day! You will not be under any obligation; you will not be bothered.

THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY
2, WEST REGENT STREET, GLASGOW

Your bicycle's as good as its tyre; so fit Dunlop tyres and know that the best is in your service.

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CHILBLAINS
POSITIVELY CURED.

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT DRAWS OUT THE ITCHING PAIN AND INFLAMMATION WITH AN EFFECTIVENESS UNEQUALLED BY ANY OTHER PREPARATION.

Do not poultice your chilblains. **Grasshopper Ointment** draws out the inflammation as easily as a sponge absorbs water. Just try a box and see if it does not do so in your case. **Grasshopper** is as harmless as it is beneficial, it contains absolutely no injurious substances. May be had from Boots, Timothy White's, Taylor's Drug Co., and all Chemists and Stores, at 1/3 a box, or direct, post free, from Albert & Co. (), Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4.

TO CURE RHEU. WITHOUT DOSIN AND TO BANISH ANY SE FOOT TROUBLE!

Painful gout, lumbago, sciatica, and other uric acid disorders [illegible] feet troubles, such as chilblains, aching, tenderness, callous [illegible] bunions, etc., disappear with remarkable rapid [illegible] from

Prominent men give signed interviews explaining the benefit [illegible] sund baths in hot water containing the ordinary refined sa[illegible] costly which all chemists can supply at slight cost. A marvellous [illegible] Spa treatments.

Mr. Eugene Corri, of the National Sporting Club, and the world's premier referee, said—"The medicated water stops any rheumatic pains in a few minutes. Just like a visit to a spa."

Corporal Jim Sullivan, Ex-Middleweight Champion and well-known Army physical trainer, said—"There could be nothing better or more quickly effective for rheumatic pains, aches, swellings and stiffness, nor for any foot tortures. Never saw anything else half so good."

Jimmy Wilde, the World's Flyweight Champion, writes:—"I have found both boxing and military service especially hard on the feet, but never suffer any discomfort on that account myself. Why? Simply because I never neglect to rest my feet in saltrated water occasionally. It is the only way I know of to get rid of foot troubles and keep rid of them."

G. Carpentier, the world-famous French Champion, writes:—"Boxing would be physically impossible to anyone with bad feet. I believe there would be no foot troubles if everyone would do what boxers have to do; that is, soak the feet once a week in water containing a little Rendel bath saltrates. I find that in the Army this medicated water is being widely used to stop not only foot troubles of all kinds but also rheumatic and other aches or pains."

NOTE.—The wonderful curative baths referred to above are prepared by dissolving refined Rendel Bath Saltrates in hot water. About two tablespoonfuls are required for a full bath or a teaspoonful for a strong foot bath. This standard compound is very inexpensive, and exactly reproduces the highly medicated and oxygenated waters of famous natural curative springs.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT SURPRISE. SEE PAGE 11.

JOHN BULL

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Naught shall make us rue,
If Britain to itself do rest but true.

Vol. XXV. No. 658. **Week ending Saturday, January 11th, 1919.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Putting It Off.

So the meeting of Parliament has been postponed. It really does begin to look as though some row were going on behind the scenes.

Early Days.

That must be the meaning of this from one of the latest speeches of the Premier: "Unless the Government did their best to fulfil their promises . . . he would appeal to the country for its confidence." We thought we had just had an Election!

Our Corner Seat.

It is just possible that when Parliament assembles we may *not* be found in our old corner seat. Oh no, we are not thinking of the Treasury Bench!

"Down"-ing Street.

This street seems to be appropriately named. Among the recent guests of the Prime Minister, to meet Mr. Wilson, were Mr. Asquith and Mr. Henderson—and now they are both down and out.

Lord Haldane.

And what on earth was Lord Haldane doing there? The next thing we shall hear will be that he is going to the Peace Conference.

Berlin's Escape.

We should like to know who, at the Foreign Office, was responsible for keeping back those specially built Handley-Page machines which, on the eve of the Armistice, were ready to start for Berlin.

Election Freaks.

Apart from the fact that a large proportion of the successful Coalition Candidates have been returned by a minority of the voters, here is an interesting case: In the Rotherhithe Division of Bermondsey, Mr. Lort Williams was elected with 5,639 votes—whilst his two opponents, a Labour and a Liberal respectively, polled, between them, *exactly the same number*. Yet Mr. Lort Williams brings the Peoples' mandate to the Premier.

"A.G.G." and the "Gee-Gees."

Thus the Editor of the *Daily News* upon the arrival of the Business Government: "The gulf which used to separate the statesman from the enterprising bucket-shop proprietor is steadily diminishing." And in the same way, the gulf which used to separate our friend "A.G.G's" inspiring articles from the literary efforts of the racing tipster has entirely disappeared—our contemporary having at last brought itself into line with its sister publication, the *Star*, with racing notes and selections.

That Madsen Gun.

So the Army have adopted it after all. The old story—"If you see it ——!"

Another Scandal.

Who is responsible for wounded men being sent from Boulogne to Brighton suffering from bed sores? What were the nurses doing?

"Lobbying."

Here's a poetic warning from a Nottingham reader: "The Lady Members, keen to *know*, will soon H.B. approach; His *sobriquet* St. Stephen's way, 'The well-known Hackney coach.'"

That Prize Money.

One of the things we must keep our eye on when Parliament meets is that Naval Prize money. We intend to see that the £5,000,000 allocated does not dwindle down to less than half the amount.

The Channel Tunnel.

Whilst we are having so many Peace Points discussed, surely the building of this Tunnel might be one of them. Or would the project, in the opinion of Mr. Wilson, be an infringement of the "Freedom of the Seas".

Sinn Feiners' Forfeits.

We wonder whether the Sinn Feiners realise that, by failing to subscribe the Oath of Allegiance and take their seats, they forfeit all claim to the return of their £150 deposits—which means a £10,000 windfall to the "brutal, base and bloody Saxon."

Mond's Relief.

We understand that it was with a great sigh of relief that Sir Alfred Mond learned that no lady candidate was likely to take her seat. We gather that he has been spending laborious hours on all kinds of plans of structural alterations for the convenience of lady M.P.s.

Exactly!

Thus writes a Lewisham reader: "I happened to pass Mr. McKenna in Westminster, talking to a friend who was apparently condoling with him on his defeat, and I heard him reply, with a sickly smile, '*Never mind, you have Bottomley back.*'" Q. E. D.

Coals, Coals, Coals!

We shall be glad to hear that the Government control of our collieries is about to be abandoned. In existing circumstances, with their pre-war profits guaranteed, owners are tempted not to work the best seams. And what about the custom of refusing to pay the men for small coal?

Railway Fares.

Isn't it about time that the [illegible] war tax were repealed? No justification of any kind exists for its continuance.

Seen in a London Slum.

Fuel Controller's poster: "Have fewer Hot Baths, and save Coal"! Woggish Bill-poster.

John Barleycorn.

Our old friend had better look out or he may soon be wiped off the face of the earth. Lord D'Abernon is to be Drink Controller.

The "Specials."

So this splendid civilian force which assisted so nobly during the war is about to be demobilised. Surely they are deserving of public recognition. Even a medal would not be amiss.

The Drug Habit.

We think this evil has been very much exaggerated in the Press. At the same time, one way of combating it would be to release, without any further delay, good whole-some wine, beer and spirits.

This Must Stop!

What is this we hear of families being given notice to quit their homes at Westcliff and Southend to make room for war profiteers? The new Parliament must stop this at once. Meanwhile, the old tenants should refuse to leave.

Tommy and His Dog.

We are ardent lovers of the dog, but it is right that Tommy returning home should know that, in view of the prevalence on the Continent of rabies, it is desirable that for the present he should refrain from bringing any canine pal with him.

Parsons from Abroad.

It is not generally known that three of our fighting parsons from the Colonies and Dominions who have survived the war and are desirous of resuming their calling in this country, have to obtain a licence from an English Archbishop. Surely the certificate of fitness of their own "Father in God" to whom they are naturally known should be sufficient.

R. G. Knowles.

We were sorry to read of the death of this unique comedian. We happened to be present at the old Trocadero Music Hall in June, 1801, on the occasion of his first appearance in England. He was literally booed off the stage—and his subsequent triumphs were a splendid illustration of the power of personality. Apart, however, from his professional talents, no truer patriot ever lived.

Only British Soldiers.

We should rather like to know why, when two ambulances were ordered up to meet a convoy of soldiers arriving at Chester, one of them was sent off by request of the German prisoners of war to collect one of their kamerads, who was found to be able to walk with his kit to the vehicle. *He* would have to had wait an hour till our wounded had been housed. *They* had to wait Heaven alone knows how long. But then he was a Hun.

Crackers in the Danger Zone.

Did one of the forewomen at Woolwich Arsenal give a tea-party on Dec. 11, in the Hasty Meal Canteen (which is in the danger zone), and were quite a large number of crackers pulled? If so, considering that assistants have been sacked for taking one overlooked match into the canteen, why was this flouting of the regulation permitted—unless because foremen and other "big bugs" were present?

Huns on "Parole."

We note that a German prisoner of war *on parole*—Rasmas Hanson Reinholdt by name—has been going round posing as a Salvation Army "soldier" and collecting subscriptions. The fraud has been dealt with. But what we want to know is: How many Huns are being let out on parole; by whose authority; and why? If the Premier's pledge to repatriate the blackguards is to be fulfilled, they must be kept in choky till they can be deported. If it is not to be fulfilled, we shall want to know why. On parole! Oh, Lord!

In Reply to Our Letter.

Lord Morris, ex-Premier of Newfoundland, called on us with his answer to our "Candid Communication." We asked for the grounds of his statement that "he understood Germany is not going to be asked to pay anything." He drew that inference, he told us, from Mr. Lloyd George's speech about Germany paying "to the limit of her capacity," and from Sir Eric Geddes' "doubt if she could be made to pay in any way at all." The voice of the nation has surely caused both gentlemen to alter their opinions, for it has pronounced its decree that Germany *must* pay in full!

An Unrepentant Offender.

Apparently Alderman Robson, J.P., of Bournemouth, is proud of having been prosecuted and fined at the local Police Court for breaches of the Food Regulation, for we notice that at Christmas time the unworthy Alderman made advertising reference to these proceedings—not in a spirit of apology, but of cheeky bravado. In a mere tradesman such behaviour might be overlooked, but it is the duty of a Magistrate to uphold the law even when he suffers by it, and to do nothing calculated in however slight a degree to bring it into disrepute.

Unchurchified.

Some time before Christmas somebody—apparently the Town Clerk of Hastings—asked the Rev. H. M. Draper, a local Vicar, to make a collection in his church in aid of a fund "for providing Christmas presents and entertainment to children of townsmen who had fallen during the war." The rev. gentleman replied that everybody who has a hobby-horse to ride, or funds to raise, appeals to churches for special sermons and collections, and though admitting that the fund was a worthy one, he added that "this is not the purpose for which churches were built." Of course, Mr. Draper may be right. The misfortune is that so many people don't know what churches *are* built for.

The Mayor Explains.

It appears that when invitations to the local big-wigs to take light refreshments with the Mayor of Bridlington were sent out in franked envelopes belonging to the Food Control Committee, it was all an office mistake. As soon as the error was discovered the Mayor paid the postage. It is difficult to see how he could have done less.

A Police Pensioner.

Over five years in the Royal Marine Artillery, with foreign service, over 24 years in the Bucks Constabulary, and then discharged, through heart trouble, on a pension of 17s. 5d. a week—well, there is no wonder the man finds it hard to keep a home for wife and self. The scale of police pensions is fixed by Act of Parliament, but there is sore need for an amending Act to alleviate such bad cases.

The Imperfect Day.

A Waac of the A.E.F., now in France, apparently fed up with pretty well everything except food, has broken into verse in several places. This is the last spasm of a wail she sends us: "When you come to the end of a Mess-Hall *queue*, and seize on your round of bread, While the curses of all the household staff descend on your luckless head, Do you think what an extra slice or so can mean to a Hungry Waac, Whose tummy is calling soft and low to be filled right through to her back?" Candidly, the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps seems no place for a picnic.

A Dilatory Directorate.

The Aeronautical Inspection Directorate, of Clements' Inn, was quick enough to "release" members of its staff—in plain English, to discharge them—after Armistice Day, but in paying up arrears of salary it is touched with the slows. It owes one man five guineas, and has owed it for five weeks, giving him, when he calls, excuses instead of Treasury notes. His is not the only case, so we would urge the Directorate to open its till and pay

Guilty Receivers.

Oh, these "neutrals"! Here is the Norwegian *Morgenbladet* announcing that furniture looted by the Huns from France and Belgium has found its way into Norway, and been exposed for sale in the fashionable emporiums of Christiania. "This furniture is stolen from French and Belgian homes," admits the *Morgenbladet*. "The traffic is so flourishing because the cost-price defies competition, and the supply exceeds the amount which the furniture makers could furnish." If the Law of Nations is to be established on a stable footing, there ought to be some just provision for the international receivers of stolen goods.

A Lordly Knight.

The Spring Kell Estate, Annandale, is owned by Sir Edward Johnson-Ferguson, who seems rather to fancy himself as a feudal Knight lording it over a defenceless tenantry. One of the Rules of the Estate relates to the keeping of dogs: "The tenant shall be allowed to keep only one dog, and that a sheep dog, and no cotter shall be allowed to harbour any dog under any pretence whatever." There is a fine lordly air about this stringent prohibition, and we are not surprised to find Sir Edward threatening stern reprisals for any canine trespass upon his lands. It would have been a more graceful act if Sir Edward had restored the rights of peat-cutting, the loss of which has been felt so acutely by his tenants during the existing shortage of fuel.

Charing on the Cheap.

An advertisement from a Cumberland paper which arouses the wrath—and no wonder—of a private of the Scots Guards proves that some people still expect their charing on the "cheap." "Woman Wanted," is the appeal; "cleaning; washing; 7 hours daily; no food provided; 13s. weekly." Many a soldier's widow will be seeking daily housework of this kind. If 13s. a week and buy their own food or go hungry is to be the standard wage, then God help 'em.

A Soldier's Home.

This, from Lingfield, is the plight of a soldier's wife. The husband's employer promised wood for firing as usual during his absence, but the home is now stone cold. The promised fuel has not arrived, and coal, ordered last June, is not delivered. "Fancy!" she says, "the Austrians here can have coal and wood found them, but we, whose husbands have been away fighting, must sit and freeze!" It is worse than fancy; it is disgraceful reality.

There's Ayr!

In these new days of light and leading the housing problem is to be solved and all our homes made lovely. At Ayr the Housing Committee of the County Council is progressing backwards, for it proposes to build houses, with three rooms and good gardens, but insists that "baths should not be included in the meantime." It certainly is a mean time when the useful, necessary bath is so carefully excluded. Already 30,000 Ayr men and women have to bathe in their wash-basins.

A Bailiff on Bailiffs.

When household goods are sold under a Distress Warrant all sorts of queer things happen. Here is a description obligingly furnished by a Bailiff of many years' standing: "The present method is scandalous; a small room blocked by bailiff's pals, all small furniture dealers, and the poor tenant's things—which have taken a life-time to get—are simply given away. Many bailiffs are themselves dealers and buy the goods, using a pal in the room to bid for them and knock the things down for a mere song." It ought not, surely, to be difficult to devise a remedy for such abuses. We must see what can be done.

Another Irish Question.

A widow of Glasgow has been bitterly disillusioned regarding the prospects of her two sons. They were unskilled shipyard workers, and went into the Army. With a view to their return she approached the manager of the shipyard where they had been employed. He told her her lads were not required, as the firm had got as many men from Ireland as they had places for. That situation opens up another phase of the eternal Irish question. The law that sent our men to war did not apply to Irishmen, but privileged them to usurp the fighting men's positions.

The Song of Singers.

A firm as prosperous as the Singer Sewing Machine Company ought to take account of the circumstances of their hire-purchase customers, and not be quite so eager to snatch back a machine when unforeseen misfortune has overtaken an honest purchaser. After paying £2 4s. 6d. towards a machine for his wife a Durham miner had a spell of illness, and he naturally feels it an injustice that the Singer Company, while he was lying in bed, should have declared his purchase forfeited on account of arrears amounting to 13s. 6d. Quite legal, of course, but very mean and ungenerous.

A Page in History.

Apparently Mr. S. W. Page, the Kithill Guardian, has carefully noted that which is written: "Be not weary of well-doing," to wit. For nine successive years he offered his fellow-Guardians Christmas beer for the inmates; one glass of the same to each. For nine years the refreshment was rejected with fear or with scorn; this last Christmas Mr. Page won home by 9 to 6, and the inmates were able to enjoy themselves exceedingly. Not one of them, it should be mentioned in tribute to the beer, had to be put to bed mellow. Good luck to Page!

By Slow Wire.

Money sent by telegraph sometimes goes very slowly along the wires. Eighteen shillings was the sum telegraphed from Kilburn to Berkshire. Five days later, a letter said the wire had not been received. So the sender journeyed to the G.P.O. and to the Money Order Office on various occasions; but nobody knew anything about wire or money. However, all's well that ends well. The telegram was received 23 days after dispatch, and the money paid. But, when in a hurry beware how you telegraph!

Decidedly Christian.

It is very kind of the Y.M.C.A. to advertise for a couple of decided Christians with family, but no young children, husband earning sufficient income to occupy sitting-room in basement, scullery and four bedrooms unfurnished, in a house near Clapham Junction, paying a rental of £20 a year in consideration of the couple acting as "caretakers, interested in the work" of the Y.M.C.A. Evening classes to be held in the same house. Caretakers usually get house-room and coal free, and a small wage. We don't remember seeing such a cute business arrangement as this, which asks a couple of decided Christians *to pay for the work they are to do.* The plan is more decided than Christian.

A Horwich Brute.

Having regard to the reputation of William Henry Hulme, a horse-owner of Horwich, for his brutality to animals, it is surprising that he is not now taking his rations in skilly. In this latest instance he had a poor beast carting 31 cwts. of coal; and when noticed by an inspector of the R.S.P.C.A. it was on three feet, with the hind foot in such a state of canker that the animal must have suffered agonies. That it should no longer endure them, it was killed. Though, in the words of Mr. John Harwood, the Chairman of the Magistrates, "Hulme had been up several times for this sort of thing," he was let off for £25, or three months. Without the skilly, one would imagine cruelty to animals could be made to pay at that price.

Notice to Quit.

Basingstoke Council handed its allotment-holders a nice Christmas present. It was a notice to quit the plots on which they have laboured for ten years. The excuse is that the land may be wanted for housing. But that is idle talk, for there is plenty of land near by already laid out for building, with drains and roads complete, but still unsold. One "plotter" has been away fighting since 1914, his big hope being to come back to his garden, which neighbours have kept going for him. Basingstoke Council is going to turn him out with the others, neck and "crop"! Why, please?

The Godly Porter at Waterloo.

The other day two crippled officers, on crutches, were trying to push a truck with their baggage to the left-luggage office at Waterloo Station. A porter, standing idly by and doing nothing, had not the humanity to assist. When another officer called his attention to the handicapped invalids, he, still loafing, said he was too busy. So the third officer spoke a few words to the point, and the porter was extremely shocked. An official explained that the individual is "a very godly man." But godliness, even on a Waterloo platform, should prevent no man from aiding the helpless.

The Violent Pacifists.

The enterprising reporter of the Staffordshire *Sentinel* who got into the private meeting of Mr. Outhwaite's supporters (20 of them) after the declaration of the poll at Burslem might have had a bad time. Mr. Outhwaite said it was a private meeting; his son, Lieut. Outhwaite snatched away the reporter's book, tore out the pages containing the notes he had taken, and gave him three minutes to clear. Several of the supporters threatened physical violence, which didn't eventuate. We can understand Mr. Outhwaite being sick. Even pacifists turn pugilistic sometimes—especially when the opposite side is in a weak minority.

"A Crofter's Eviction."

The *Shetland Times*, it now appears, was wrong in its recent comment upon the eviction at Reawick. There was, in fact, no soldier's orphan child concerned. The evicted tenant owed no less than £35 10s., although the rent was but £4 10s. a year, and the landlord had, of course, to pay the rates. The proceedings for ejectment were commenced in 1914 and delayed till 1918 to give the man a chance—which, however, he did not take. The soldier's orphan is living in another cottage, of which—although £47 4s. 6d. is owing for rent—the adoptive father is still in undisturbed possession. So the landlord cannot be such a bad sort.

Marrying Canadians.

Canadian women in Toronto and elsewhere seem sore that their soldier boys are marrying over here. We rather thought there was a shortage of women in the Dominion. Besides, a very high percentage of the Canadian troops consists of young fellows born in this country, whose friends are in the United Kingdom. What can be more natural than they should marry? Anyhow, it seems to us a big crowd about nothing.

A "J.B." Pen and a Hun.

Among prisoners returned from Germany is a seaman off a transport, captured nearly two years ago by the *Moeve*. When he was searched at Karlsruhe, the German officer, who used to be a waiter in London, found on him a JOHN BULL pen. The Hun, recognising it, threw it on the floor, danced on it, and used quite rude language concerning the Editor and all belonging to this innocent journal! The seaman, who has come back, complains that not one penny of pay is granted him by the Admiralty or by the shipowners. His little account should be settled and added to the bill for Germany to pay.

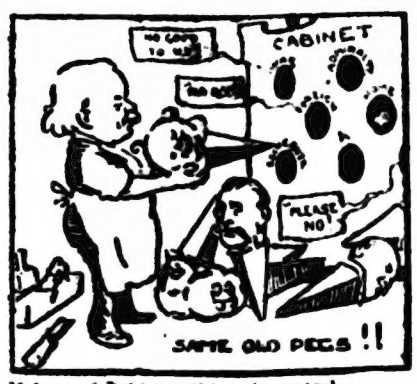
A Toothsome Tale.

Don't be in too great a hurry to part with your teeth! This is not an item of dental wisdom, but a word of caution to persons tempted by artful advertisements to turn old false teeth into cash. Attracted by an announcement offering "from 7s. 6d. per tooth" a North Country reader got into touch with Messrs. Page and Co., of 210, Oxford Street, W., forwarding 24 teeth which on inspection were valued by the purchasers at 3s. 6d. the lot. This was a bad enough come down, but the worst of it is that to get even this paltry sum from Messrs. Page has proved as difficult as the proverbial effort to extract butter from a dog's throat.

A Mixed Fry.

On the Business Names Register the nationality of Frederick Fry, of 453, Brixton Road, S.W., is stated to be British; but when we come to enquire into his "nationality of origin" we find it was South German—his original name having been Friedrich Freiberger. However, a little matter of this sort appears to be no hindrance to business. Not only is Fry the proprietor of the Improved Bread Company at the address named; he also owns other bakers' businesses under the names of Edward King and Howard Brothers, and is registered at Somerset House as a money lender, while in the *Baker's Record* he is advertising for "shops in any part of London." So Frederick Fry, otherwise Friedrich Freiberger, is doing quite nicely, thank you.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.



Makers of Cabinets this rule controls:
"Place the square pegs in the round holes."

On the expensive of the Maid: Plot
Comes their dread Nemesis, the Bolshevist!

John Bull's tame Barber, careless of dislike,
Refuses scornfully to go on strike.

Though sick to death, "Dora" is very trying—
She's an unconscionable time a-dying!

Candid Communications.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. Sir Alfred Mond, M.P., First Commissioner of Works.

DEAR SIR ALFRED,—Your ancestry is German, and it appears to me that the Government have shown a singular want of delicacy in entrusting to you the sacred task of arranging the National Memorial to our heroic British dead. Unquestionable as your loyalty may be, you are not the man for this noble enterprise. Your one clear duty is to resign it into other hands.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss Annie Pimlott, Independent Labour Party, Leeds.

WOMAN.—That speech of yours at Dewsbury, in which you defended the Huns and poured filthy slanders on our own brave troops, was, I think, the most disgraceful utterance I I have met with since the war began. The least reparation you can make is to give us the name of the "discharged soldier," who told you, so you said, that it was "quite a common thing for our soldiers if they met a woman to outrage her, and after that rather than that she should go and tell the tale, a soldier has taken his bayonet and pierced her through the heart." That was your story. Only your sex can have saved you from the punishment such a foul slander deserved.

JOHN BULL.

To Lt.-Col. H. M. Grayson, M.P. for Birkenhead.

DEAR COL. GRAYSON,—Congratulations upon your return to Parliament, and congratulations also to the electors of Birkenhead upon their perspicacity. You are probably the most popular, and certainly the most experienced, ship repairer in the country. At much personal sacrifice, and by means of your extensive practical knowledge, you have done great work for the British and Allied Governments in superintending the repairs of vessels in all parts of the world which had fallen victim to the Huns. You are a notable acquisition to the ranks of the Business men in Parliament, and I expect much of you.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Rev. F. T. Woods, D.D., The Palace, Peterborough.

MY LORD BISHOP,—The other day I addressed a letter to the Rev. E. S. O'Reilly, Vicar of Longthorpe, on the courage and Christian spirit of his action in exchanging pulpits with a local Nonconformist minister. Now I find your Lordship rebuking him in formal protest to the Rural Dean. Your voice, my Lord, sounds to me like far, faint accents from a dead world. To you, at least, the war has taught nothing. It is a deplorable spectacle.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. G. E. Johns and Mr. Benjamin Hill, Railwaymen, c/o the Magistrates, Bristol.

DEAR SIRS,—When you saw drover Lismore viciously belabouring some cattle about the head and legs, he vilely abused you and struck one of the beasts such a heavy blow behind the ear that it was felled to the ground. He was notoriously cruel. He had been warned nearly a dozen times. I am sorry to say the Magistrates thought that a fine of 20s. and costs would meet the case. That is not my view. I do not see that there is much difference between felling a bullock with a stick and knocking down a Magistrate with a similar weapon, and such a fine is no more adequate in the one case than in the other.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Alfred Salter, Chairman, No-Conscription Fellowship.

DEAR DOCTOR.—If there is one thing more than another that contributed towards your defeat at the Election in West Bermondsey, it was your odious sympathy with the Conscientious Objects. You seem incapable of learning, for I see that you are a prime mover in the effort to bring about the release of all "Conchies," thus enabling them to snap up good jobs before the boys get home. Apparently, you are determined to persist in this demand, without the least regard to the views of our fighting men. If this is your idea of "democracy," it is certainly not mine.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir Edwin Cornwall, M.P., Chairman, National Health Insurance Commission.

DEAR SIR EDWIN,—I have before me the case of a domestic servant who contributed to your Fund for five years without receiving benefit. Then she left her employment to help in turn various relatives who were ill. She has done this for a year, and now she has fallen ill herself. But she finds that all her five years' contributions are lost to her, though she has never got anything for them. Isn't this damnably unjust?

JOHN BULL.

To Sergeant Caslaw, Royal Air Force, Hanwell.

MY DEAR SERGEANT,—A man who can tumble out of the vasty blue from a height of five thousand feet, as you did the other day at Hanwell, and still live to tell the tale, ought to give the experts in rubber goods something to think about. There's a resilience about you which makes pneumatic tyres look real silly. True, you dropped into a pond; but if anybody thinks there is soft water in Hanwell at a fall of five thousand feet, he can imitate your sideslip if he pleases, but you can bet your air cushions against my increased marge ration that it won't be me.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman of Governors, County School, Holyhead.

SIR,—Thanks are due to you for your casting vote for the offer to Mr. Hughes, the former Science Master, of reinstatement in the County School. This gentleman appealed for exemption from the Army as a "conscientous objector," but had no objection to take a "lucrative post" in the Ministry of Munitions. With spacious cheek he now says he will not apply for reinstatement, but if the Governors would tell him the present cash value of the post he will consider it, and you thfow in your weight on his side. Mr. Hughes is not the only pebble on the beach, I assume, and I shall certainly hope a majority of the Governors will take care he is not elected.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" PARLIAMENTARY BUREAU.

SAMPLES OF THE CASES WHICH CALL FOR JUSTICE.

Although the House of Commons does not meet for another month, and not till then will it be possible to get our Parliamentary Bureau into complete operation, thousands of cases have already reached the new Department. Already many inquiries have been answered and cases involving lesser grievances satisfactorily settled. But in spite of JOHN BULL'S long acquaintance with the difficulties and desires of the People, the number and character of the points which have reached us have been a startling revelation of the need for a Parliamentary Bureau.

DISMISSED WITHOUT JUST CAUSE.

As the Bureau gets into full working we shall every week give an indication of what Mr. Bottomley, M.P., has done in Parliament, and also the nature of the cases engaging attention and those which have been successfully settled. Naturally, there is a large demand for our services where injustice has arisen out of the war. Officers and men alike call for reparation of wrongs inflicted upon them, and already we are preparing cases to be put before the Government when Parliament meets. One of the most interesting concerns a young officer who enlisted early in the war. If any soldier was worthy of recognition and advancement it was this young lieutenant. Not only did he perform the most exacting duties in England and at the front—where he was wounded—but he spent all his spare time and many, many of his nights in organising concerts for his men. One night this lieutenant had the misfortune to have a long conversation with a civilian who sought advice as to procuring a commission in the Army. That night was the turning point in the lieutenant's military career. Henceforth everything went wrong. He was charged with a most serious offence, but after months of anxiety he was acquitted without a stain on his character, while his accuser was proved to be one of the vilest of men with associates worse than himself. After his acquittal the lieutenant rejoined his regiment. But a secret report was made by his Commanding Officer and an act of gross injustice was committed in gazetting him out of the Army. Despite his magnificent record the lieutenant is left without gratuity, pension or allowance. We need hardly add that the last has not been heard of the matter.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

Numbers of our correspondents deal with vital questions between landlords and tenants. There is much calling for exposure and remedy. The following is a typical complaint. At a town in the Midlands much of the property belongs to speculative builders. Many of these are selling single houses over the heads of the occupiers, and the tenants are receiving notice to quit in the March quarter. Quite a dozen persons in one road alone have been treated in this manner, and as an empty house has not been heard of in the neighbourhood for months past, the plight of those who have to clear out is obvious. They must not be allowed to be turned into the streets to gratify the greed of speculative builders.

THE ORDER OF THE BOOT.

FITTING CLIMAX TO A SHADY RECORD.

In the ordinary way we should not be disposed to crow over a candidate defeated at the polls, but the overthrow of Mr. Arnold Lupton in the Plaistow Division was so thoroughly well-deserved that a word of comment may be permitted. In the eyes of patriotic electors this man's record was frankly offensive. Not only had he adorned our own "black list" and been found guilty of a serious infringement of the Defence of the Realm Act, but, worst of all, he was known far and wide as a spurious pacifist. Looking back, we find that before the war Mr. Arnold Lupton had close business relations with Germans. In April, 1914, a Yorkshire newspaper was protesting against "the invasion of local coalfields by German colliery sinkers," but this insidious assault upon British industry had no terrors for Mr. Lupton, who cheerfully lent his assistance to the scheme. Leases in his possession were transferred to the Northern Union Mining Company, Limited, financed largely by German capital, it having been arranged that a new shaft should be sunk, not by British mining engineers, but by the Rheinische Westfalische Schachtbau Aktiengesellschaft of Essen. In these circumstances it is perhaps not altogether surprising that Mr. Arnold Lupton should have been—shall we say?—a weak supporter of the Allied cause, but the result of the poll at Plaistow, leaving him in a minority of 11,499, is a sufficient indication of the extent to which he misjudged the temper of the British public, who have no pleasant memories to mollify their hatred of the Huns.

"THE LOST CHORD."

When trios first rehearse their parts
Things oftentimes go wrong;
Especially when each singer starts
To sing a different song.

A BOOTLESS INQUISITION.

FAR MORE "ORGANISATION" THAN "CHARITY."

Here is a typical case of the tender mercies of the Charity Organisation Society: A poor sempstress of West Brompton, a cripple, earning from 14s. to 16s. a week, urgently needs a new surgical boot for her deformed foot. She applied to the Mayor of the Borough, who referred her to the C.O.S. The Society asked her to call. *One day's work lost!* They made the usual budget of enquiries into her life history and personal habits—for example, what things had she pawned? Then a visitor came to see her poor little room. Two days elapsed. Then she was asked to call again at the office at 10.30 a.m. *Second day's work lost!* All they wanted to say was that they could do nothing without a hospital doctor's certificate, so she went to the hospital. *A third day's work lost!* The hospital sent her to the maker to see if he could patch up her ragged boot; which he couldn't. Finally she was sent to be measured for a new one. And then she got her boot? Oh, no. Then an estimate was sent to the C.O.S., and they in turn wrote to tell her the boot will cost £2 5s. 6d. and so she must pay £1 2s. 9d. in weekly instalments of 1s. The instalments were to start in a week's time; the boot would come Heaven knows when. Now consider what this poor woman has to do with her few shillings a week. At present, owing to backslidings through illness, she is paying 8s. a week in rent. The rest of the money goes as follows:—tea and sugar, 11½d.; oil and gas, 1s.; coal, 1s. 2d.; bread, 1s. 11½d.; milk, 5d.; margarine, 3d.—total, 13s. 9d. And anything from 3d. to 2s. 3d. on meat and clothes and newspapers and fares and grand pianos! Did the C.O.S. when enquiring so strictly into her life never consider these things? Is it quite Christian? Is this what it calls "preventing the pauperisation of the lower orders"? Lord save us from such charity! Well, we are helping the poor woman to get her boot; and we should like to throw the old boot hard at the many-headed dragon of the C.O.S. We have on several occasions felt it necessary to criticise the Society's methods, but rarely, we think, have their dilatory and pettifogging ways been better exemplified.

IS THE WAR OVER?

BRITISH SOLDIERS STILL DONE TO DEATH.

It was a condition of the Armistice that the Huns should render every assistance in the location and destruction of mines and other "booby-traps" laid by them in the territories to be occupied by our Armies, and we have no hesitation in saying that where death or injury was to be anticipated from these devilish devices, the Germans should have been made to face their own music. Unfortunately there is but too much reason to believe that many valuable British lives have been lost in these necessary operations. The matter is discussed in a letter from the front, which has been forwarded for our information, written by a man whose distinguished military record is a sufficient voucher of his statements. The following is the gist of the account:—"Unfortunately the war still goes on. We are taking out the mines left by the Germans and still losing good British lives in so doing. I think you are under the impression at home that they are taken out and made harmless by the Germans, but that is untrue. It is hard for a fellow, who has pulled through the lot so far, to be blown to pieces now the fighting is over and gazetted as 'accidentally killed.' We are told that we must keep away from the prisoners while they are finding the mines, but when they have found them, they generally refuse to take out the fuses, and as we are not allowed to make them do it, we have to destroy them ourselves." This letter was not written for publication; its aim seems rather to have been to give the writer's friends a timely warning that he was not yet out of the wood, and that although the fighting had ceased, the risk of death or injury was by no means at an end. We have no wish needlessly to alarm the relatives of men still at the front, the numbers engaged in these hazardous tasks being but a small fraction of the whole, but we do strongly suggest to the military authorities that work of this kind is good enough for the Germans, who at the worst will merely be reaping what they have sown, but much too bad for British soldiers who without this deadly risk have richly earned their title to be known as the bravest of the brave.

'BOUT SHIP!

"TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT"?

Queer tales come from the deep, the ocean breeds mysteries. Here is the log (condensed, and unofficial, but true) of the s.s. *Armagh*, a fine new steamship, under the direction (if any) of the Ministry of Shipping. Laden with beef, butter, rolling-stock, and so on, she left New York on December 1st all gaily, and in due course made the port of Plymouth. On arrival she was told to anchor, and did so for five restful days. Orders then came for her to proceed to Havre. Arrived at Havre she was again instructed to anchor, and to do nothing else. And for five more days she has complied with orders, lying just as nearly like "a painted ship upon a painted ocean" as the weather conditions permitted. We are sorry to be unable to finish this instructive story, for, when we last heard, the ship was still there, still unloaded, all filled up with nowhere to go. Whatever the game is, it seems a silly one.

ROOM NUMBER 35.

DISAPPOINTING VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY.

The Wholesale Manufacturing Company announces itself on its bill-heads as being the property of "H. Rosenberg, British by Birth." It offered in an advertisement 50 Seal Coney Coats at 7½ guineas per coat, "original price, 11 guineas." You were to apply for these wonderful half-price bargains at 11, Cheapside, Room 35, London. That seems quite a nice, large address, but it is really on the third floor, the house being a perfect nest of little offices and numbered rooms. A visitor found the door was shut, and shut tight, and repeated knockings failed to bring an answer. A similar experience befell another caller. The title of the firm—The Wholesale Manufacturing Company—is a high-sounding one, but it seems fairly evident that, wheresoever it may manufacture things by wholesale, it does not do so in the small Room Number 35.

A COLD WELCOME.

RETURNED PRISONER STRANDED.

Really it seems as though some unfortunate prisoners returned from Germany have received here treatment nearly as bad as they had from the hand of the Huns. Several shameful stories we have already told; we regret to add another to the list. It is of a man from the prison of Ruhleben. For nearly 17 years he held a good position in Brussels, and at the outbreak of war the British Consul asked him not to desert his post. He stuck to it, and his reward was a German jail. After years of suffering, destitute, penniless, and seriously ill, he was landed at Hull and sent to camp at Ripon. There he slept on straw spread on planks, and the food was not fit for a sick man. Asked where he wished to go, he said Brussels—thinking to regain his post. That was refused; he was ordered to London, and handed a pass and 5s., the sum being increased to 10s. on his protest that such an amount was useless. His instructions were to go to his mother, but she is quite poor, and unable to support a man in the doctor's hands, needing a long cure and treatment. In this predicament, the Prince of Wales' Fund was applied to. He supplied them, on request, with full details, and was then informed the Fund could do nothing without three references—three references from a man who knew but one single soul in London, and that his mother, whom he had not seen for many years. No help came from Government, and none from the P.O.W. Fund, for an invalid fresh from German bondage, and left absolutely stranded in his native land. Why that Fund sits so tight on its money bag is a riddle.

A SHAME TO ENGLAND.

WHERE DEATH AND YOUNG LIFE SLEPT TOGETHER.

By CHARLES PALMER (*Assistant Editor*).

"FIT for heroes to live in." That is the new cry of the politician. "Decent houses for working men"; that was the old cry. But the shame and the squalor, the rotten ruins not fit for the snout of a pig, the tumbled-down cottages breeding disease, the crowded bedrooms—first aid to immorality—will continue in spite of everything unless the nation seizes the new opportunity to strike terror in the heart of the slum landlord and threatens revolution unless the festering mud and the crumbling hovels are razed to the ground. We who dwell in cities think that we alone are witness to the disease and the squalor. God knows we see enough of it. South Hackney alone, whose claims to decent houses will now be championed by Mr. Bottomley, has in its midst its hated slum landlords and its festering "houses." But the fair countryside is made hideous with these plague spots; the rural sunshines on dark places which are a shame and disgrace to England.

Before JOHN BULL is through with this scandal many hideous revelations will have to be made. But let me begin with Bourne, in Lincolnshire, and at the outset thank a humane doctor, Mr. F. Cragg, J.P., for the information he has placed at my disposal. The condition of things revealed is a grave reproach to the local authorities—but it is a graver reproach to the nation and to Parliament which permits these crimes to continue. Many of the working men's cottages are in a shocking state of dilapidation, and are insultingly poor in accommodation. One cottage to which the good doctor particularly refers consists—I wish I could write of this brick horror in the past tense—of two rooms only, a bedroom upstairs and a living-room below, accommodating several adults and a family of children. What comfort could there be, what decency, in such conditions? In harrowing terms Dr. Cragg tells what he saw: "The downstairs room contained a table, a couch, a few pots and pans, and a little boy who told me he had come down from the bedroom for a drink. The other room upstairs contained two beds. In one lay a woman dying (she died the next day) with a baby two years old. In the same bed were two other children curled up asleep. In the other bed lay a man moribund; he died the same night. Among the old coats and petticoats and dirty blankets that covered the bed, I found lying beside the dying man three other children. In the same room were two other grown-ups, a man and a woman, who also slept in the two beds among the living and the dead. The room smelt like a stable."

And that is a picture of a home in Merry England in Victory Year! But there is another side to this scene over which the Devils of Discontent must gloat with glee. Application was made to the Bourne Guardians to have the children removed from this terrible place. But the officials of the Board refused because the dead father was a soldier, and *the question was one for the War Office.* At Bourne Union there was a cheerful room, a warm fire, cleanliness and comfort, and the kindest of matrons. But these things were denied the five children, who were left to play in a sort of a bed made of an old couch and three or four chairs and some blankets, because the dead man was a soldier and *the question was one for the War Office!*

But let me pass from the callousness of red-tape to revert to this crying shame of the dilapidated homes of England. Contrast, as does my informant, the broad expanse of green field, hedge and glorious foliage of the countryside with this corner of the land, where on the brink of a drain that carries the sewage of a village stands this cottage of "four walls and a roof over them like the rose of a watering-can." The contrast is a disgrace to our humanity, a scar on the nation's forehead. We have been waxing indignant over the housing of our prisoners in German stables—and this is an English working man's home! After years of toil, not even a decent place to live in. We are all for decent burial—in the name of the children let us fight for decent life. Here is the Doctor's drawing of another house in the same district—a "wattle daub": "The walls look from a distance as if breaking out into sore places. The plaster has fallen away in patches. Trying to enter, you find the door three inches above the lintel, which has sunk that much; an inch of space exists all the way up between the side-post and door. Entering you find a brick floor humpy with age, and some bricks actually lost, with the clay showing through. The wallpaper looks as if affected with ringworm. A ladder leads up through a hole in the ceiling into a room under the rafters. This has one small window, one foot by two, which cannot be opened. Here the girls of the family sleep. A very honest man and his family have lived there for five or six years. It is a "tied house." You know what that means. "So long as you work for me," says the farmer landlord, "you can live in this rural palace"—in other words, the hovel goes with the labour.

Here is a third picture: "Away further north, in a certain fen, by the bankside, is another house. You approach it through a door in a wall. The wall surrounds a crew-yard, on to which the house is built. The front door opens on to a path, beyond that is the crew-yard. The place smells of manure. The kitchen smells of manure. The bedroom where the woman had her babes smells of manure. If you have a morsel of food there it tastes of it." Dr. Cragg attended families in that house 10 or 15 years. Every woman suffers from anæmia, debility and headache, the children had scarlet fever, diphtheria and stomach troubles galore. It is a "tied house." Ten years ago the Doctor drew the attention of the Inspector of Nuisances to that place. "It still exists in its glory."

There are thousands of such country hovels to-day. And if we are to have homes fit for our heroes to live in, we shall have to fight for them. Many a farmer, with his model pig-styes and his splendid stables, would not give his dog the kind of kennel in which his farm-hands drag out a demoralising and diseased existence. Housing reform! How long have we heard that parrotcry of the politician? There will be no real reform unless the nation rises in its wrath and demands it. And then no real houses unless the working men and women who have to live in them have a voice in their designing. JOHN BULL intends to stick at this question, and to win decent homes for the workers.

HYPOCRITICAL HUNNISM.

PACIFISTS' CANTING CHRISTMAS CIRCULAR.

It was characteristic of the Pacifists and Defeatists and Delusionists that they should be anxious to lose no time in wishing a merry Christmas, a happy New Year, and many of 'em to the hellish Hun. As early as 19th December the League of Peace and Freedom were circularising their sympathisers and supporters that they had "prepared the enclosed Christmas message of good will to the German people"; and that they hoped it would be "signed by a number of representative British men and women." Before us, too, is the canting outpouring of the "Fellowship of Reconciliation," the "Friends' Service Committee," and the "No-Conscription Fellowship." "Watchman! What of the Night?" is the title of this particular screed, published at the Pelican Press, in Carmelite Street, E.C. "Let us not forget," it pleads, "the real Germany—the land of song and music, of art and philosophy, of saint and mystic"—the real Germany being in fact the land of ruth and infamy, of blood and brutes—"and let us believe that even now the days of adversity may be the means of her restoration." For these pacifists at any price and defeatists on any terms to write as if the German people were this Christmas, any more than last, men of good will to the British people is an infamous outrage on the truth.

STRANGLING A BUSINESS.

HOMECOMING AUSTRALIAN'S LOST SAVINGS.

A gentleman in Scotland, proudly declaring himself to have been "born and bred an Australian," has a grievance against the Government. A few months before the war our friend took a trip to England. Having friends at Kirkcaldy he visited that noble burgh, and was there persuaded to sink his savings in a grocer's business, which, having had some experience as a "sugar boiler," he converted into a confectionery store at the end of 1915. As soon as the sugar shortage became acute, the Food Ministry decided that confectioners' supplies must be strictly proportioned to the quantities consumed in 1915—but, of course, our friend was not in business then. To meet the general case of confectioners newly established, it was finally arranged to allot supplies in proportion to the quantities used by their predecessors, but this concession was no help to the Australian, who had taken over a grocer's business and turned it into a sweet shop. So the poor fellow is bitterly disappointed, faced as he now is with the failure of his hopes and greatly concerned for his wife. The Food Mandarins cannot have realised that the hard pressure of their regulations is squeezing the life out of a struggling business, and giving a warm-hearted Australian just reason to complain of his reception in the motherland.

A DISHONOURED CONTRACT.

HEARTLESS TREATMENT OF A GIRL EMPLOYEE.

Imagine a girl, employed from the time she left school by a large Corporation, overtaken at the age of 26 by a disabling disease. She is shut out from the benefits of the National Insurance Act, but her contract of employment contains the following clause:—"The Corporation guarantee the payment of the capital sum necessary to enable a person leaving their service and entering into insurance under the National Insurance Act to qualify for benefits at the full rate." Is this agreement legally binding or is it a "scrap of paper"? we ask the Town Clerk of Manchester—the case we have cited, not for the first time, is that of Miss Susan Dagnall, a young lady with 12 years' service as a library assistant under the Manchester Corporation. Although the attention of the Corporation has been specially drawn to the case, Miss Dagnall has been awarded neither the disablement benefit of 5s. a week to which, as it appears, she is legally entitled, nor the slightest contribution of any kind towards the relief of her acute distress. As a cover for their neglect the Libraries Committee have stated, we believe, that Miss Dagnall was dismissed not on account of ill-health, but as part of a general reduction of staff, an excuse which we are bound to regard as a dishonest evasion of the point at issue.

FREE FIRE INSURANCE.

"JOHN BULL'S" GENEROUS OFFER TO EVERYONE.

We have been puzzling our heads for some weeks past as to the most suitable New Year's gift to make to our readers, and in the end we have hit upon a scheme which we think will give general satisfaction. It is as novel as it is generous, and will appeal to every householder throughout the country. It is nothing less than the presentation of a free Fire Insurance Policy—protecting the holder against damage to property or person. It takes the place of our free War Insurance scheme—which is, happily, no longer necessary.

What you will save by this scheme of ours is equal, from the monetary point of view, to getting this paper for a whole year for nothing. Or to put it another way, by spending what would be your insurance premium on JOHN BULL, you ensure getting your weekly journal which has become part of your life, and, in getting it, you secure a free insurance which secures you against all risk by fire to life, limb and home.

This new insurance offer is such as has never before been made by any journal. It is in furtherance of our policy of protecting the interests and the homes of our readers that we have decided to render them free from the care and cost of insurance against danger and damage by fire. When the murderous Zeppelins rained death and destruction from the skies, the JOHN BULL insurance helped to rebuild many a house, to refurnish many a devastated home.

PEACE TIME INSURANCE.

But this new scheme is a peace time insurance against a risk we all run—the risk of fire. Read the full particulars set out on page 11, and realise how generous and comprehensive is our offer. There are no hampering restrictions, no question of "legal representative" or "next of kin." If a fire occurs and loss is sustained, be it of property, limb, or life, we shall forthwith pay the amount of the insurance to the registered reader or to the person nominated, and relief will come at the very moment it is most needed. We do not believe in the delays and investigations which too often characterise the methods of the ordinary Fire Insurance Company. It has been said that he who gives quickly gives twice. That has always been our method where compensation is called for, and it will be maintained under our free Fire Insurance scheme.

NO FORMALITIES.

Anyone can be insured in JOHN BULL between the ages of ten and seventy—man or woman, boy or girl. And this is what the mere filling up of a coupon guarantees to the person whose name appears upon it: In the case of death directly due to fire, £200 is paid out; in the event of damage by fire at the house of the registered reader, as much as £200 can be obtained for restocking the home; if injury results, and limbs or sight are lost, again a sum of £200 is payable, while doctors' fees are all secured up to £10, and £1 a week paid for 13 weeks.

EIGHT SHILLINGS FOR NOTHING.

When the present Prime Minister brought in his Insurance the tempting offer of 9d. for 4d. was made a political cry. JOHN BULL'S insurance means in effect 8s. for nothing. There is not an Insurance Company in the country who would offer what JOHN BULL gives for nothing—for less than an annual premium of 8s. Many would want considerably more. So that by registering yourself under the JOHN BULL free insurance scheme you are saving at least 8s. a year and you are making certain that whatever genuine claim you have under the scheme will be paid promptly. This offer comes at an opportune time. Our soldiers who are returning home will need all the money they can earn to maintain wife and family. The JOHN BULL Free Fire Insurance will offer welcome relief to Tommy. It is a scheme, too, which will be popular with our millions of readers—of that we are certain.

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JOHN BULL'S PANTO REHEARSALS.

"THE BABES IN THE WOOD"

(CHARACTERS: *The defeated Peace Terms, in the 1st Parliament.*)

OPENING CHORUS:
In the cold shades of Opposition
(Though that were bad enough!)
We might have still pursued our mission
And spouted passive stuff:
But in this grim Wood of Rejection
There's none to heed our cries,——

JOHN BULL (*interrupting*): I think you might, upon reflection,
Exchange that word for "lies."
CHORUS: There's none to heed our cries!
JOHN BULL: Lies!
CHORUS: There's none to heed our ——
JOHN BULL: Lies!

PHILIP SNOWDEN: Permit me, please, to intervene,
As leader of the sad Fifteen:
SIR J. E. BARNES: Who made *you* leader, pray?
Talk sense!
My knighthood gives me greater claim
Of all you Plebs, I guess.

PHILIP SNOWDEN: With its [illegible] illusions late,
Your argument has little weight:
I'm formed in destiny!
For sixteen thousand, eight, nought, two
Opposing votes my hopes o'erthrow——
I met a Heroes' Lot to attack
Than Mason did, or Barnes, Mac,
Although the former *did* contrive
To lose by fourteen, two, three, five;
And Barnes, (lucky, you'll agree)
Lost by but fourteen, two, two, three!
Therefore my claim is undisputed
To lead One pessimistic yet hooted!

F. W. JOWETT: [illegible] Today!
Reverse the [illegible] by!
The one who lost by *least* should be
The leader of our company:
I lost (this gives the job to me)
By seven hundred and fifty three!

H. G. CHANCE: Let's split the difference!
I hate
This squabbling 'twixt friends:
My figure's eight, two nought's and eight!
So there the matter ends.
I will assume the leader's seat
And lose the whole Fifteen—not I, sir!

RAMSAY MACDONALD: Not figures should our cause decide,
But notoriety!
If so, I say with conscious pride,
The palm will fall to me:
For I can say, without a boast,
I've vilified my country most!

CHORUS: Yes, he might have been a Russian
A Turk, or Bulgar, or Prussian,
Or a Bavarian,
For never has he spoken
A word that has betaken
Him Scotch or English-man!

JOHN BULL: Well, that is settled. Now you've got
A leader to your liking.
And one who's but to stand a lot
Of well-deserved chi-ikling:
Perhaps you'd tell me—if you knew—
Where he is going to lead you to?

CHORUS: Out of this dark Wood of Rejection,
That fills our hearts with fear,
To yonder (see the bright reflection?)
Four Hundred Pounds a Year!

JOHN BULL: Not much! That chance is over forever:
Some other living soul:
From out the public purse you'll never
Draw that eight quid a week:
Why should the country subsidise
Sedition, treason, and pro-German lies?

BEWARE OF A P

Too Much Wilson—A Daniels Come to Judgment

By THE ED

I SUPPOSE it is the reaction from the optimism of the War which makes me so apprehensive regarding the Peace. But I can't help agreeing with dear old Clemenceau that the Peace will take even more winning than did the war itself. You see, there are so many people concerned in its making. And some of them appear to be built on the dreamy side. Just as Mr. Lloyd George, till some of us pulled him up, would keep talking about Reconstruction, Social Reform, and all the rest of it, before propounding definite terms of settlement with the enemy, so President Wilson and others are preaching eloquently about world regeneration and other high ideals *before the War is over.* I beg these good people to remember that at present there is merely an armistice; that the German army, however weakened, is still intact, and that unless we speedily come to terms with Germany, hostilities may be renewed. A very remote contingency, no doubt, but we are dealing with a wily foe, and I really do not quite like the present position. I should like an assurance, for instance, that no peril of a surprise exists for our troops at present in occupation of German territory. But I will not dwell on the point—I will come nearer home. And I ask for an assurance that we are not likely to be sold by our political leaders —that we are not in danger of a poisoned Peace.

A Poisoned Peace.

Too much is at stake at the Peace Conference for any mincing of words. And I declare it to be an offence that men of the type of Lord Hardinge and Sir Eyre Crowe should be already on their way to Versailles as representatives of the Foreign Office, deputed to assist the Prime Minister in putting the British point of view before the Allies. Why do I object to Lord Hardinge? Because he is a discredited man. Read the Report of the Mesopotamia Commission, realise the measure of the then Viceroy's responsibilities for the cruel misery and awful deaths of our gallant soldiers, and you will understand my objection. A man who was responsible for that murderous muddle should have no part or lot in the Great Settlement. I know that he has been shielded by Mr. Balfour—that when public opinion called aloud for his resignation and degradation the Foreign Secretary made an eloquent defence of incompetence, and put this ultimatum to the Prime Minister—that if Hardinge went, Balfour went too. Personally, I could have said good-bye to "A. J." without a pang if his going involved the departure of his diplomatic incompetent. But in spite of lip service to Public Opinion—the Prime Minister is now quite prepared to accept the "verdict of the country"—Lord Hardinge, discredited and denounced, is to go to the Conference. There is another story, too, of this permanent official—his ignorant interference with the important work of Propaganda—which I could tell; but that can wait. In due time the full revelation shall be made, and Mr. Lloyd George will be called upon to justify his retention of Lord Hardinge in an office he is incapable of adorning. And there is Sir Eyre Crowe. What about him? Well, it may be necessary to remind the Prime Minister that the Peace Conference is concerned with settling matters with a country called Germany. Now Sir Eyre Crowe happens to be Permanent Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and he also happens to be the son of a German mother. That, of course, is not his fault, but it was by design, and not accident, that he took to himself a German wife. He is an able man—that I readily admit—but with German blood in his veins and German affection in his heart, do you think he is the kind of person who should be chosen to assist and advise in settling accounts with the hated Hun? I say it is another instance of the deliberate flouting of Public Opinion. If the Government deliberately desired to poison the peace, they could not more effectually do it than by sending persons like Hardinge and Crowe as expert advisers to Ministers at Versailles. Crowe was educated at a German university—just as Sir W. Tyrrell, who was Lord Grey's Private Secretary and is also one of the Versailles Experts, was educated at the Prussian University of Bonn. And there is another man, Mr. Henry White, who goes as one of the representatives of the United States, and in my opinion is wholly unfitted for the post. I know I am treading on delicate ground. I know I shall be told that the selection of American delegates is nothing to do with me or with this country. Nevertheless, it is worth while to make it known, in view of possible eventualities, that this Mr. White is a real pro-German. This is what he said before America took the great plunge:—

> Every American who knows Germany will be a friend of Germany; everybody who has seen the holy earnestness and the ironlike willpower that all Germany shows in fulfilling its duty towards the Fatherland, and everybody who has seen the marvellous organisation which represents the German Army and Navy, cannot believe that Germany can be defeated.

In my opinion you might just as well ask Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, the despised and rejected of Leicester, to be a British delegate.

Too Much Wilson.

And that brings me to another, and a very serious matter. President Wilson has ceased to represent the declared opinion of the United States. When he quite sincerely, if quite gratuitously, put forward those Fourteen Points, which have already provided so many bones of contention, a certain very important election had not taken place in America. But in November last that Election returned majorities in favour of Mr. Wilson's political opponents. And these majorities were returned in spite of the President's warning that a result adverse to him would be interpreted abroad "as a repudiation of my leadership." Nevertheless, the President's personal nominees and spokesmen were defeated—men, for instance, like Henry Ford, of Michigan, and J. K. Lewis, of Illinois—while on the other hand candidates were elected who had incurred the President's veto. So when we are paying our tribute to the good intentions and high-mindedness of Mr. Wilson, let us quite understand that when he speaks he is not speaking for the majority of the United States electors. Mr. Lloyd George asked for a Mandate for Versailles, and he has got it. If he had been defeated at the polls, as the Wilson party had been defeated, his position to-day would not be exactly one of influence and authority at the Peace Table. And so I say: do not let us wrongly estimate the representative authority of the United States President. Let us realise the exact measure of his power, and while we as a nation should show ourselves prepared to listen to all that is useful and illuminating in his views, we have no warranty for sinking our own any more than has France, whose thoughts and aspirations are expressed in the resounding common-sense of M. Clemenceau. For myself, I can never forget that President Wilson, in the early stages of the war, grossly and gravely misunderstood the position. There was, he said, "no difference in aim," between the Central Powers and the Allies!

A Daniels Come to Judgment.

Could there, I ask, have been a greater travesty of the truth? And am I not justified in contending that a statesman, however "high-minded," who could so grievously misinterpret the motives of the belligerents, is equally capable of misjudging some of the fundamental truths on which depend the decision of the Versailles Conference—and the future of Great Britain and her Allies? And then there is Mr. Daniels, the American First Lord of the Admiralty—verily, a Daniels come to judgment! What does he tell us? He says that unless Britain is prepared to accept, without question, Mr. Wilson's nostrum of the "Freedom of the Seas," America's policy will be to build, and build, and build, until her navy shall be second to none in the world—and that is exactly what Germany said when introducing her first great Navy Bill, by declaring in its preamble that "Germany must have a navy of such strength that even the greatest naval Power in the world should never dare to challenge it." And I confess that, to my mind, it is somewhat startling at this stage to find a responsible American Minister emulating the bluster and braggadocio of the Kaiser. And the galling part of the thing is, as in the case of Germany, that this menace to our sea power is to be provided out of money got from Britain. In the case of Germany it was secured by the abuse of the freedom of our own ports, whilst by America

POISONED PEACE!

gment—250 Suspected Men—Keep Your Eyes Open.

THE EDITOR.

we are told with cool cynicism that the money is to come from the interest due to her on the enormous loans we have contracted in the course of our efforts to finance the war for the freedom of the world. I suppose it is very wrong of me at this stage to say anything which might offend Mr. Wilson and his friends, but, as I have already pointed out, I distinguish between the American President and the American people. To put matters in a nutshell, I would say that we are having just a little too much Wilson. Already my estimate of the General Election has been endorsed by Mr. Lloyd George. Only last week I told him that he was a Prime Minister on sufferance—that he was at the mercy of the Unionist Party, which had "scooped the pool" at the polls, and now we find him making public confession of his fears, and warning all whom it may concern—in other words, Bonar Law and Co.—that if the Government is not "his" Government he will go to the country for yet another Mandate. That is as may be. But I think the "wily little Welshman" has found his master in Sir George Younger and that "power behind the throne" which engineered the exit of Asquith and Co. This at least can be said—that if the Prime Minister holds his office on sufferance, so do his colleagues. The country is not disposed to stand any nonsense. Promises have been made, pledges have been given, which will have to be fulfilled.

The Premier's Position.

I can fully sympathise with Mr. Lloyd George in his Parliamentary position. Not only has he secured a majority of 250 in the House of Commons by the freak of the franchise—the real Coalition majority, as I explained last week, being no more than 40 on any just basis of representation—but he is absolutely at the mercy of the Unionist Party—which, in the absence of the Sinn Feiners, has a substantial majority over the whole of the rest of the House. That, however, is his affair. He sought Coalition—and he has got it. But it is a Coalition in which the Unionist Party is the predominant partner to such an extent that unless the Prime Minister obeys its behests the life of his Government is doomed. The only alternative is that he should throw over his late Liberal allegiance once and for all, and come out openly as a disciple of Mr. Bonar Law and Lord Curzon. This fate, apparently, he is struggling to avoid—preferring, indeed, that his "tongue should cleave to the roof of his mouth" rather than he should betray the sacred cause of Democracy. Altogether, I am afraid that my right hon. friend is in a rather tight corner, and I am somewhat disposed to agree with Lord Northcliffe that he has been outwitted by the Unionist wirepullers. No doubt there will be, for at any rate a time, a profession of loyalty on the part of those Unionist Coalitionists who have scrambled into the House on the back of the Prime Minister; but gratitude, as we all know, is "a lively sense of favours to come"; and unless they come in the way of concession to Conservative principles and traditions, I fancy that the little man from Wales will soon find himself hoist with his own petard. Remember the many great schemes of reform to which he is already committed. He will indeed be a wonderful strategist if he succeeds in carrying the Unionists with him in regard to half his programme. For the moment, however, I wish to concentrate attention upon but one.

250 Suspected Men.

Take the question of the alien in our midst. No one has been—after being duly "gingered up"—more explicit on that point than the Prime Minister himself. How comes it, then, that persons interned last year are already being released? I will give you the names of suspects who were interned in 1918—after nearly four years of war—and after their cases had been specially considered by an Advisory Committee. Now, I want all my readers very carefully to consider them. If they know any of these men and their whereabouts before internment I ask them to keep an eye upon them. If an indulgent Government—and the "passing" of Sir G. Cave is not to be taken as solving the problem—dares to let loose any more of these creatures, it is the duty of every one of us to make the fact known. To tell the truth, I do not trust the Home Office. Its record where the alien is concerned is atrocious, and unless we keep a watchful eye upon Whitehall, despicable curs of an outcast race will be allowed once more to roam at large, and what is more, and worse, to filch from us our trade and businesses. Here are the names:

ALIENS SPECIALLY INTERNED DURING THE SUMMER OF 1918.

Albrecht, Wilhelm.
Andre, Frank.
Arnott, Ernest.
Angele, August.
Aulike, Edward.
Badecker, A.
Bauer, Albert Franz.
Beck, Heinrich J. C. A.
Beitz, Hans.
Bender, Heinrich.
Benecke, Curt E. J.
Bergmann, Johann.
Bernard, Oscar.
Bernstein, Joseph.
Bickel, John Frederick.
Blass, Charles A. P.
Blum, Heinrich.
Blum, Jackazriel Ludw.
Bluthner, Otto.
Boehm, Fritz F. G.
Braun, Herman Gustav.
Bredt, William.
Bregenzer, Anton.
Broderson, Alexander F.
Buchele, Gottlob.
Burghardt, Frederick Gustav Hermann.
Bursha, Charles.
Carle, Henry.
Conrad, John.
Demel, Fritz.
De Rosen-Bogdanowicz, Maria Georges.
Doerr, Hermann.
Domenicher, Andre.
Drichel, Robert.
Drinkmann, Emil Albert.
Ebert, Peter.
Egner, Frederich Carlton.
Ehrenfried, John G.
Ehrhorn, Arthur Reinhardt Gustav.
Elster, August Carl.
Erdmann, Arthur.
Euler, Adolf.
Euler, Jacob.
Fakler, Raphael.
Faulstick, Karl Michael.
Fehrenbach, Alphons.
Felsenthal, August.
Fetterrol, Charles.
Feucht, Gottlieb.
Fishbein, Louis.
Flanniger, Oscar Wilhelm.
Frantzmann, Heinrich Frederick.
Franz, Henrich.
Freund, Phillip.
Frosch, Max Wilhelm.
Fuhr, Joseph.
Garke, Arthur Carl.
Geis, Hugo.
Geissinger, Peter.
Geissler, Jacob.
Gilsdorf, Peter.
Gouldel, George.
Goldstein, Abe.
Graf, Nicolas.
Graff, Auguste A. A.
Grater, John.
Grau, Morris.
Grimm, John.
Grieser, Frank.
Grill, John.
Grimm, Frank.
Grimmer, Louis Martin.
Gronwald, Maximilian Carl.
Gross, Israel.
Grunewald, Richard
Gruntfeld, Bernard.
Gmbh, Gustav.
Guterlem, Frederick.
Hahn, George.
Halbhuber, Gustav Paul.
Happel, Heinrich.
Hartwig, Paul.
Heier, Karl.
Heinrich, Paul Joseph
Heinzel, Max.
Hellmuth, Karl.
Helmuth, Karl Hermann.
Hennig, Herman F. C.
Hennig, John Hy.
Hensler, Arthur.
Henze, Hessler Oscar.
Herbst, Fritz.
Herd, Adolf Hermann
Hergert, Franz Otto
Hessel, H. Franz.
Hille, Gustav.
Hinsman, George.
Hoesch, Carl Otto.
Hohlein, Johann
Hollie, Joseph.
Holzbacher, Joseph.
Horwitz, Hermann.
Hirschfeld, Otto Karl.
Jacoby, Charles.
Jakel, Richard.
Jaschke, Richard Franz.
Jensen, Anton.
Joachim, Paul.
Kanzler, Paul Albert.
Kelle, Paul.
Kirk, Heinrich.
Kirner, Joseph.
Kirschbaum, Isidor.
Klein, Samuel.
Kleinschmidt, F.
Kleuser, Ewald.
Knechtel, Hermann.
Knospe, Paul.
Knoth, Albin.
Knoth, George.
Koch, Karl.
Koen, Ludwig.
Kohler, Eugene.
Kollross, Karl.
Konrath, Joseph
Koppold, Heinrich Maxim.
Kotz, Fritz Hugo Robert.
Kramer, Ernest Otto Emile.
Kretschmann, Walter Gustav Albert.
Kuhland, Franz.
Kunstler, Karl
Laar, Alfred.
Lang, Richard.
Langbein, Arthur.
Lange, Oscar.
Lebehy, Max.
Lemel, Sam.
Leon, Fritz
Lewkes, Lewis.
Linder, Heinrich.
Loretz, Charles Michael Herbert Jean.
Ludwig, C. F. Gustav.
Mades, George
Maesler, Ernst Gustav.
Manch, Emil
Marten, Arthur Herbert.
Mayer, Leo.
Mayer, Rudolf.
Mehlhuber, August.
Menge, Charles.
Metzger, Johann Jacob.
Meyer, Hermann.
Meyer, William.
Moll, Peter.
Montag, Edward.
Mueller, Friedrich F. H.
Muschel, Jacob Michael.
Metz, Paul F. K.
Nanning, Charles.
Nusser, Fritz.
Ogilvie, Francis W.
Pastorius, Max
Paulus, Arentzet.
Peters, Charles.
Peterson, Anthoni.
Ploeger, Paul Hugo
Polly, Erich.
Raedeker, Dietrich, W. E.
Rakete, Emil.
Rau, Charles.
Rauscher, Theodore.
Rehl, Walter.
Reichert, Carl.
Reihl, Walter.
Reis, John.
Remy, Wilhelm Peter.
Reuther, William.
Richter, Henry Christoph.
Rick, Lewis.
Robde, Robert F. O.
Rohr, F. August.
Roll, Hugo.
Roos, Henry.
Ross, Peter.
Rudolf, Adam C.
Sache, Hans.
Sanzenbacher, Hugo.
Sauerbier, Chas. Wilhelm.
Schafer, Carl.
Schafer, F. Carl.
Schaffer, Nikolaus.
Schlesinger, Hermann.
Schmal, Hugo.
Schmeider, Nicholas.
Schmerang, Gottlieb.
Schmidt, Adolf.
Schmidt, Albert.
Schmidt, Christian
Schmidt, Ernest.
Schmidt, Heinrich Edward Carl
Schmidt, Joseph.
Schoenbach, Otto.
Scholz, Frederich
Schon, Ludwig.
Schonfeld, Salamon
Schulte, August.
Schupke, Robert Otto
Segal, Meyer.
Semms, Robert F.
Shaad, Frederick.
Silverstein, William.
Sonkop, Joseph.
Spiegelhalter, Bela.
Stark, Johan Michael
Steinatz, Ludwig.
Steinmetz, Frederich Wilhelm.
Stocker, Charles Ernest.
Stout, Christian H. K.
Stoerner, Otto Wallace
Strehl, Joseph.
Strobel, Hermann.
Struth, John.
Thaiss, Gottlieb Wilhelm.
Thiel, Leon Rene.
Tritschler, Francis.
Tuza, Albert.
Uhl, Heinrich.
Ullmer, Gottlob.
Vogel, Frederich.
Von der Laden, Joachim Heinrich.
Von Gaisberg Erwin.
Waehrer, Albert.
Wagner, Alfred Sebastian.
Wagner, Charles, N.
Waldresser, John.
Walters, John Adam.
Watjen, Herbert George.
Watzlaff, Arthur.
Webber, Arthur.
Weindobach, Arnold.
Wenz, Jacob Carl.
Wiencke, George Dietrel Heinrich.
Wierner, Henry
Wilfling, William.
Will, Wilhelm.
Wilms, Ernest Christian.
Woerner, Henry.
Wohltaket, Carl Hermann Augus
Wolfe, Reuben.
Wranek, Victor.
Wuest, Wilhelm.
Zimmer, Samuel.
Zwirn, Isidore.

There are men, in office and out of it, who are still ready to help Huns to regain their places in our national life. **Keep your eyes open!**

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Pampering the Hun.—After reading about some of the awful atrocities perpetrated upon our men in the hands of the enemy, the first letter we opened told us that in a village near Louth German prisoners were each presented with a shilling's worth of cigarettes at Christmas. The poor fellow guarding them was on scanty rations, and was not even granted a Woodbine. How we do love our enemies!

Shocking!—It often happens that the wives of our dead soldiers wish to have the bodies of their husbands sent home. The mortal remains of Richard Wurne, of the 26th D.L.I., were thus sent to his widow, from the Eastern Heights Military Hospital, Dover:—The coffin was a box of unplaned deal; the body was laid in shavings and sawdust, with no covering except the poor fellow's grey shirt. Worse still, the casket was too small, so that the corpse was crammed into it. The name on the breast-plate was wrong, and the age engraved on it was incorrect also. If the Treasury and the War Office cannot do better than this, they ought to be kicked out. The poor widow, wishing to show more respect to her late husband, had the funeral postponed, and out of her scanty money bought him a decent coffin. Such treatment as this makes one's gorge rise. At the Front we cannot give our fallen men the sepulture we naturally desire, but surely we can do better than this in England!

Poor R.D.C.s.—Those old boys, the men of the R.D.C., are receiving small courtesy. They are all old soldiers, who served in our former wars. Down at Dringhouses Camp, York, the poor fellows are being treated most shamefully. Five or six have to sleep on one palliasse, or bed-boards on the stone floor, and fuel to keep the warmth of life in them is very scant indeed. Most of them are B.E.F. men, and some are returned Prisoners of War. They tell us that they do not squeal about their food, though it is bad enough—the best going to the sergeants' and the officers' messes; in fact, the officers and sergeants live in the lap of comfort, while the unfortunate privates exist in a state that would break the heart of a pauper in a poorhouse.

Manufacturing Duds:—Mr. Lloyd George and others regret that we are more or less a C.3 nation—meaning, of course, that we have a tremendous proportion of physically unfit men. If he or Lord Milner or anybody else enquires, he will find that in our camps we are doing our damnedest to manufacture C.3 men. Our representatives have been in many lately where low category chaps, some of them old, are treated in such a way that their health must inevitably break down, and when this occurs they will be kicked out into civil life to swell the ranks of the unemployable.

Wanted, Sense:—If demobilisation were carried out in a sensible way, it would not be necessary to keep weak men under canvas in the present weather; they would be removed to more or less comfortable huts. If the Premier wishes to save us from an enormous preponderance of C.3 men he will take steps to have a Commission sent around every camp in the country, accompanied by medical men whom he can trust—not the tame and more or less competent or incompetent fellows who all through the campaign have crocked our soldiers.

"JACK."

The German Way:—A sailor on H.M.S. *Gloucester* refused to be inoculated, and as a result was for more than fifteen months denied leave ashore. As an additional punishment he has not been allowed to undergo dental treatment, or to visit any other ship. Inoculation is not compulsory in the British Navy or the Army, and we heartily condemn the Commanding Officers who put the screw on the men to compel them to feel the needle. The Admiralty might look into this case. The scandal is constantly recurring throughout both Services.

Passing Mean:—The crews of H.M.Y. *Miranda II.* and other vessels were four years ago promised a bonus of one month's pay per year. Eighteen months back they were induced to sign another agreement cancelling this, and now they fear that when they are finally sent ashore it will be without the slightest gratuity. We hope, however, that it will not be so, and leave the matter to the Admiralty and the Treasury.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of discharged sailors' and soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or official information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

To the Workhouse:—The Minister of Pensions warns the public not to believe Silver Badgers who say that they are in distress and ask for alms. The other day in Dundee a sixty-year-old Badger, of long service, unable to work, with a pension of 8s. 3d. a week, applied for permission to enter the workhouse, and Sheriff Neish graciously granted the application, in time for him to spend his Christmas amid the luxurious surroundings of the "lump." Enough said!

County Council Kindness:—B. S. Robbins, a Silver Badged man, had charge of the L.C.C. Central School, in Hoxton Street, N. He has a wife and large family, and tried to eke out his miserable wages at a local picture palace, the work not interfering with his other duties. He was called upon to resign, receiving the following letter: "Sir, Referring to the interview you had with Mr. Lilley at these offices on the 20th December, in which you stated you would forward your resignation in the course of next week, I would remind you that such resignation has not been received. Will you please let me hear from you on the matter. I am, Sir, Your obedient servant, R. Blair, Education Officer." Must we place the London County Council in our pillory?

A Badger's Kick:—At a general meeting of Silver Badgers held the other day at the Castle Hotel, Caerphilly, the methods of the local War Pensions Committee were vigorously discussed, and a resolution censuring the Committee was proposed by Lieut. Glenton, R.N.R., and passed. One of the chief grievances is that women with children in their arms are often compelled to wait for an hour or two before the Secretary will condescend to see them. We hope that the resolution will have effect.

Our Pillory:—A man who volunteered for the Army in 1915 applied to the Metropolitan Asylums Board to be reinstated in his job, and was sent the following communication: "As you resigned your post under the Board on November 6th, 1915, there is no definite vacancy for you in the service, and the Board cannot ask for your release from the Army. If, however, when you are demobilised, you care to apply for re-employment, your application will receive every consideration." Can it be wondered that discontent is rife among men who have served?

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers' Fund.")

This fund affords immediate relief to the dependants of soldiers and sailors stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Much Trouble:—A soldier, home on special leave, was faced with many difficulties. After many months' illness his wife died, leaving two children to his care, one of them a cripple. During the poor woman's illness half of the home had been parted with to meet expenses, and there were still debts on hand which he, not being in credit with his regiment, could not settle.

Another Cripple:—A little laddie was run over by a van a few years ago, and has since been a cripple. There are six other children, and the father is in hospital in France. Application to us was made for assistance towards a big railway fare, in order to get the poor child into a hospital.

Struggling Against Odds:—A soldier's wife, with a small family, has tried several times to work to supplement her allowance, but has failed through bad health, and now has a nervous breakdown. She has managed to pay her rent, but at the time of her application the children were bootless, and one of them very ill, all naturally suffering acutely from shortage of proper food and clothing.

Whole Family Ill:—An ex-soldier appealed on behalf of his aged mother, father and sister, who were all down with the 'flu, their sole income being 10s. Insurance Benefit. The rent was unpaid, and the milk bill had run on for so long that the invalids were deprived of their main support.

No Work—No Pension:—A discharged soldier has been under the doctor for six weeks, for chronic bronchitis. His wife and two children have been existing on the barest necessities, and the rent has not been paid for weeks.

Further Assistance Given:—

Soldier's wife in consumption. Three of her children also ill: money required for milk.

Child of ex-soldier died unfunsured. The father off work through illness.

Three children very ill. Parents pressed for doctor's bill.

Soldier's widow with seven children in need of boots. One delicate and requiring special care.

Soldier's wife, with invalid mother to maintain, summoned for rates.

Bl—ck—ket returned home to find wife dead and no one to look after three children. Many expenses.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Lady McClelland, £100; "An Old Woman," 2s. 6d.; J. A., £1 1s.; F. S. (Sidford), £3; E. E. (Highbury), 2s. 6d.; "A Ruine Dressmaker," 2s. 6d.; B. W. (Knowle), 5s.; "Winner of Target Prize" (Morecambe), £5; J. E. (Salop), 5s.; E. R. B. (Birmingham), 1s.; "Jack," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. B., 1s.; Sports Club, H.M.S. *Celandine*, £6 8s.; W. R. (Leeds), 10s.; Mrs. R. P. (Salford), 3s.; "Marine Engineer," 14s. 3d.; R. A. (Govan), 3d.; R. H. (Forest Gate), 2s.; H. J., 4s. 6d.; Cpl. G. P., 11d.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; "A Sympathising Welshwoman," 10s.; A. B. (Hampstead), 10s.; F. H. (Wrexham), 1s.; J. D. (Alsiaby), 1s.; J. McD., 3d.; W. S. (Hammersmith), 1s. 1d.; A. E. N., 1s.; Pte. A. T., 1s. 9d.; T. Y. (Dumfries), 2s.; Lieut. S. F. B. (Glasgow), 5s.; Mrs. E. H. (Tupsley), 2s.; "A Scot," 2s.; Mrs. M. E. W., 2s. 6d.; Private Sweepstake on Mr. Bottomley's Election Majority (per W. H. Holland), £3 9s. 8d.; "Taxi Driver 5272," 1s.; "Poor Orimbarion," 5s.; S. K., 1s.; L. W. (Leytonstone), 5s.; H. D., £1; "In Treasured Memory of Baby Claire," 2s. 6d.; A. G. (Camberley), 5s.; T. P., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. B. (Wimbledon), 1s. 6d.; J. R. A. (Basset Wood), £10; "Another Tommy Who Loves His Horse," 1s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; E. C. (Windsor), 4s.; T. L. (France), 5s.; J. H., 4½d.; "Avenge" (St. Albans), 5s.; "Broughton," 2s.; W. C. O., £2; "A Working Mother," 10s.; H. C., £2 2s.; W. W. & A. W. (Chichester), 5s.; A. L., 1s.; "Bristol Reader," 2s.; W. C. (B.E. Africa), £1; G. M. (Inverness), 2s. 6d.; Miss H., 5s.; T. R. (Longton), 6d.; A. P. (Chatham), 1s.; J. D. (Liverpool), 6s. 9d.; B. B., 1s. 6d.; "Exile," £1; "Disabled Lieutenant," 5s.; Mrs M. E. W., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. C. (Bayswater), 5s.; H. A. (High Halden), £3; "Daggers," 2s. 6d.; "Alverton," (Deptford), 5s.; "Red Dragon," £1; Anon., 5s.; G.N.B. Stores Dept. Staff (per C. E. W.), 12s.; "John Ruskin Band of Mercy, Sheffield," £1 5s.; S. O. (Birmingham), £1; E. W. (Herts), 5s.; "Seventeen," 2s. 6d.; "Little Wench," 5s.; "Maxwell," 10s. 6d.; S. A. B. (Sutton Coldfield), 2s. 6d.; "Somers," £1; "Dagbod," 11s.; J. G. (N. Kensington), 10s.; "A Thankoffering," 2s. 6d.; "Highgate Branch of the Hornsey Borough Lamplighters," 5s.

VALUE 8/-

JOHN BULL'S

VALUE 8/-

Gift to Every Reader

IN GREAT BRITAIN.

A UNIQUE INSURANCE POLICY

COVERING ALL RISKS BY

TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

We are giving ABSOLUTELY FREE OF ANY CHARGE whatsoever, a COMBINED

FREE FIRE INSURANCE

which covers you against all risks by FIRE to home life, and limb.

UNDER this scheme, which is the most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER ever made, anyone can be insured irrespective of sex, between the ages of 10 and 70. **The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure the benefits we provide would certainly exceed 8s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.**

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." We shall pay the amount of the insurance to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else. **A separate coupon must be filled up in respect of each person to be insured.**

WHAT WE WILL PAY

For Damage to Contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In Case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ...	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 Per Week

CONDITIONS.

Any person eligible under the terms of this offer, and under the age of 70 residing in any part of the United Kingdom, England, Scotland and Wales, may insure any number of persons in one family (each separately insured) provided an order for John Bull is placed and a registration form is filled in in respect of each person.

Claims, which must be confined to one of the benefits, must be received by us within three days of the loss or damage, and in the case of death or death resulting within thirty days, and in the sole and sole result of the injury.

Payment will be made subject to any rights which the claimant may have or acquire against, or under any other Insurance Scheme, Company, or otherwise, and the Proprietors of John Bull shall not be liable until the registered reader has exhausted his or her rights under such insurance.

This offer is applicable to the following contents, or dwelling rooms occupied by the insured premises, of the registered reader, but not to business premises or stock in trade.

We reserve to ourselves the right to withdraw or postpone under this scheme to claims, and to continue or to make any variation of this offer by public notice in John Bull.

The decision of the proprietors of John Bull in all cases is final.

In order to safeguard ourselves against fictitious claims a fire will not be recognised as such unless it has been made up and answered by a Fire Brigade.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

DELAY SPELLS DANGER. FILL IN THE FORMS TO-DAY

ORDER FORM

TO BE FILLED IN BY NEWSAGENT.

To ..... Newsagent.

.....

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

January 11, 1919.

Perhaps you will fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 63, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

Section 24, dealing with the acknowledgment of receipt of Coupons by Registered Post.

REGISTRATION FORM.

Which must be posted to JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the Free Fire Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address of Home .....

Date, 11, 1919. .....

RUN NO RISKS: ACCEPT THIS FREE POLICY TO-DAY

RACING NOTES AND ANTICIPATIONS.

By "THE SQUIRE."

Well, we have got through the first meeting of the jumping season, and I am glad to know that despite the difficulty of indicating winners at this early stage, my followers have no cause for complaint. As I anticipated, our Editor and Mr. Douglas Stuart played an important part—Mr. Bottomley winning three races, and receiving such an ovation on the occasion of his first victory—with *Minstrel Park*—as I do not remember in the whole course of my racing experience. Not even King Edward's Derby with Persimmon or Minoru evoked such enthusiasm; and I couldn't help noting that the demonstration was led by one of our most popular "pencillers," Mr. Joseph Bayliss, who had been a heavy loser on the race, but forgot all personal considerations in his desire to pay tribute to the man who had got racing back, and was pledged to protect its interests in Parliament.

The outstanding features of the meeting were, first the success of the champion hurdler, WATERBED, in the £1,000 "Victory" Steeplechase, and all credit is due to his trainer, Mr. R. S. Sievier, not only in getting the horse ready for such an event, but equally in his open and candid policy in making known its chance of success. The horse gave a faultless display, and but for "changing its leg" at the last jump, would have won easily. As it was, Lancaster, the jockey, with consummate judgment, nursed his mount until he had again got into his stride, and won cleverly by a neck. Opinions were, of course, divided as to the merits of the performance, but, in view of the fact that the top-weight for the Grand National cannot, by the conditions, be more than 12st 7, I should not be disposed to look further for the winner with anything under 12 stone to carry.

The other item of interest was the *début* of Mr. Bottomley's popular hurdler, MACMERRY, over the fences. No horse could have shaped better, and before half the journey had been negotiated, it was obvious that, bar accidents, he had the favourite, THE BORE, at his mercy. In this connection, also, great praise is due to clever little Jimmy Hare, whose horses are always turned out in the pink of condition.

As regards the Wolverhampton meeting, my only suggestion is that the Manchester form should be followed. Fields will be small, and prices will be cramped—but it is inevitable at this early stage. As the season develops we shall get more in touch with the situation, and I am hopeful that I shall have one or two really "good things" for Gatwick. In the meantime, my selections for Wolverhampton are as follows:—

WEDNESDAY.

Four Year Hurdle: LLANS LUCRE.
Bushbury Handicap Steeplechase: VALENTINE MAHER.
Dunstall Hurdle Handicap: IVANHOE.
Dudley Selling Hurdle: SEVENTY FIVE or AGRIGENTUM.
Novices' Steeplechase: THE BORE.

THURSDAY.

Stanton Hurdle: CHINAMAN.
Selling Steeplechase: CASTLETON.
Selling Handicap Hurdle: PETERLOO.
Oxley Handicap Hurdle: HOLLIN'S LANE or WALTZ.
Staffordshire Steeplechase: THE BORE.
Himley Steeplechase: MR. PICK.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"ABERDEEN DAILY JOURNAL":—
"Would the person who REMOVED by mistake BRANDENBURG CAMP . . . RETURN SAME AT ONCE TO CARETAKER?"

"YORKSHIRE EVENING NEWS":—
"The Ministry of Food have issued an order that no cream may be used . . . for purposes other than the MAKING of butter or similar purposes."

"DAILY CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—
"Girl, about 18, for grocery . . . must LIVE LOCALLY."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO":—
"The crowd IN DOWNING STREET was massed eight to ten deep on each side of the thoroughfare, and filled the pavements from end to end, stretching FAR INTO WHITECHAPEL."

"YORKSHIRE POST" (advertisement):—
"Wanted, a FEMALE DONKEY. Apply PERSONALLY or by letter."

"DAILY RECORD AND MAIL" (Glasgow):—
"She had welcomed him graciously . . . and felt that he was well worth the ANONYMOUS CHEQUE that was sent to him on the next day."

"LARNE TIMES AND WEEKLY TELEGRAPH":—
"Grammar School, Larne . . . ASSES WITH HONOURS. Senior Grade—John ——, Oswald ——," etc.

"STAR":—
"The brilliant spot of colour made by the scarlet-coated outrider was followed by the JINGLING SPURS AND HARNESS of the COLDSTREAM GUARDS. . . . More HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY succeeded the Presidential carriage."

SELF.

THE MOST WONDERFUL STUDY IN THE WORLD.

The most popular study to-day is the study of Self.

Men and women of all classes and all ages are eagerly studying Self as they never before studied it. Everybody agrees that it is the most fascinating study ever known.

The fact is that we are much more wonderful and much more interesting than we were aware. Those who have been studying Self are every day making astonishing discoveries about themselves, their powers, and their possibilities.

"I can scarcely believe this is I," exclaims one lady, after completing her study of "the little grey books" in which the true gospel of Self is so interestingly expounded.

"I am now doing things and earning an income that, a year ago, I would have declared to be impossible," says a business manager (formerly a clerk), who was enabled by the same means to achieve Self-Realization.

It is this kind of unexpected and unhoped-for result which is making Pelmanism and the "little grey books" famous wherever the English language is spoken.

There is no corner of the British Empire—however remote—in which Pelmanism is not known and valued.

Similarly, there is no walk of life, from the humblest to the very highest—including Royalty—in which you cannot find men and women ready to attribute a large measure of their success and well-being to Pelmanism.

Many people are sceptical at first: it seems impossible that half an hour's study a day can do so much. Yet the facts are incontestable, and they cover every field of human hope and interest.

The "half-hour daily" (for a few weeks) has meant double and treble incomes for many hundreds; to others it has meant quick promotion and better positions. British Generals in France have found it help them greatly in active war operations—over 100,000 British officers and men have taken up Pelmanism "for keeps."

Professional men—lawyers, doctors, clergymen, teachers, authors, architects, etc.—have found that Pelmanism enables them to make rapid strides in their vocation: has given them self-confidence, quickened their flow of ideas, made them stronger and fitter mentally.

Women are enthusiastic Pelmanists, and none have more convincingly proved the sterling value of this wonderful new movement as a means of rapidly gaining knowledge, experience, and the arts of success.

But it is not only as a business help that Pelmanism is so great: it adds to the interest and charm of all life. There are thousands upon thousands of people who declare that Pelmanism has indeed unfolded a new world for them.

"I only wish I had taken it up years ago," is the remark passed by, literally, thousands of Pelmanists.

Listen to what a legal gentleman wrote. He was, at the beginning, very incredulous about Pelmanism, but before he had gone *half* through the Course he wrote: "I used to think that the claims made for Pelmanism were fantastic: now I consider them to be *under*-statements of the truth. Any *one* of the little grey books is worth £100 to me."

So many people doubt because the benefits appear to be so great; yet the most remarkable cases are never published. Pelman announcements often refer to 200 per cent. and 300 per cent. increases of income gained through Pelmanism; but one man at least has testified to the fact that his income *was increased by over 600 per cent!* It certainly seems as though Pelmanism is "worth while." At least this is the belief of the 400,000 (and more) men and women who have already adopted this fascinating science of Self-Study and Self-Realization.

Any reader of *John Bull* can get full information about Pelmanism by writing to The Pelman Institute, 176, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1. The Institute issues, *free and post free*, a most readable little booklet entitled "Mind and Memory," in which you can read all about the new movement and what people are every day achieving through its means.

Get this little book and read it carefully. You will find it the most informative book of its kind you have ever read.

(Adv.

PAGE 11 TELLS ALL ABOUT "JOHN BULL'S" GREAT FREE GIFT.

Ministry G. R. *of Labour.*

DEMOBILISATION QUESTIONS.

"A. B."—No, there will be no demobilisation by naval units. The Government have adopted for all H.M. Forces the general principle of demobilisation in accordance with the requirements of industry and commerce.

"LONDONER."—The address you want is that of the Local District Director, Appointments Department, Ministry of Labour, which is 99, Queen's Gate, S.W.7.

"DOUBTFUL."—Precisely as in the case of the Army. The order of demobilisation is—(1) "demobilisers" and "pivotals"; (2) "Slip" men; (3) men who have no definite jobs waiting for them but whose employment in civil life is in an industry of high national importance likely to provide work for them immediately; (4) other "non-slip" men in accordance with their place in industry.

"PRIORITY."—The industrial group number on your card bears no relation to the order of demobilisation. A Priority List is drawn up having regard to national needs.

"JOHN DORY."—If you were a Grimsby fisherman before you entered the navy you will be demobilised, if it is possible, at Grimsby from a Grimsby vessel. Could any arrangement be better?

"HALF BACK."—Your letter reminds the writer of the days when he used to answer football queries. The fact that you cannot play football again will not prevent you getting a job. An architect does not need to be able to kick well with the left foot.

"GRATUITY."—Sailors are entitled to a gratuity as well as a share in prize money. The amounts of the gratuity rise from £2 for a boy to £12 for a chief petty officer for the first year's service, with additions in respect of subsequent service similar to those allowed to soldiers. In the Army they vary from £5 for a private to £15 for a Warrant Officer, Class I. for the first year, with an addition of 10s. per month afterwards in respect of overseas service and 5s. per month for home service. The Army and Air Force gratuities are estimated to cost £80,000,000.

"NOT OUR."—Glad to hear it. Yours is the right spirit. If you never earn talent money again you can wield the pen in pleasant style. Business firms want men of your stamp. Go to the Employment Exchange.

Where Capital and Labour Meet—

The Employment Exchange.

"CARRYING ON."—You do not say if your brother (a one man business proprietor) is in the Army or Navy. Anyhow, it does not matter. He will get a Civil Employment form from his Commanding Officer, on which he can state the nature of his business, while you may apply for him on Form D.F.22a (obtainable at any Employment Exchange). Your brother then becomes a "slip" man.

"BE QUICK."—We understand. As the man was in your employ before August 4, 1914, the most direct step is for you to make a declaration to that effect and to add that you want to employ him again immediately he is released. Take or send that to the Local Advisory Committee attached to the nearest Employment Exchange, who will endorse it and forward it to the address you will provide.

"O.P.L.T."—Be very careful about the address. Remember there are hundreds of Joneses in the Army. Identify your particular Jones by rank, number, Christian name, unit and place where he is serving.

"ON LEAVE."—As you are an officer on leave from overseas you should get the offer of your old employer endorsed by the District Director of the Appointments Department, who will arrange for you to be demobilised unless you are indispensable for the Forces. By the way, remember "old employer" in this case means your employer in *pre-war* days.

The Employment Exchanges are ready to help Employers & Employed.

Let them know your needs.

"GROUP 43."—Exactly. In the words of Major General Borrett-Hitchcock, Director General of Demobilisation, "if you are a student or teacher and in industrial group 43, do nothing; your demobilisation has been ordered." But remember that ships and trains are limited, and cannot carry everybody on the same day. Your turn will come.

"SLIPPER."—You will be among the first to be discharged when the order for general demobilisation is given. Pivotal men started passing through the Dispersal Camps on December 9th, and they are now being dealt with at the rate of many hundreds a day.

"ANXIOUS."—Patience, please. It took four years to build up the Army, and it cannot be demobilised in four minutes. Fill up Form Z16 carefully.

"WOMAN WORKER."—Yes; you are entitled to Unemployment donation of 25s. a week with 6s. a week for your first child and 3s. a week each for the others. You will either get that benefit or a new job if you go to the Employment Exchange.

"E.B.O."—The order of release from the Army is based on industrial needs. Men with work to go to will be the first out on general demobilisation.

"LOOKING FOR A JOB."—Your best plan is to register at the local Employment Exchange.

"PATRIOT."—Quite right. That is patriotic. If you are not dependent upon your earnings for your livelihood make way for the woman who is.

"SMILER."—Other things being equal, the fact that you are married will be a factor in securing you a certain priority of release when general demobilisation takes place. Service abroad is another consideration to be taken into account. "Keep on smiling" is a helpful motto.

"TIRED OF FORMS."—How can you expect assistance in finding workers if you object to supplying the necessary particulars? Just as you want to know the type of man you are likely to get, so does the man want to know the type of job, and incidentally the wages accompanying it, which is open to him. Help in the task of resettlement by informing the Employment Exchanges of your labour needs.

"DOING MY BIT."—That is the way. You are certainly entitled to make such a claim if, as you say, you are asking for all the men, including those disabled, who were in your employ before they joined the Forces. Such action as yours helps to solve a very difficult problem—that of the poor fellow disabled in the national cause.

"PIVOTAL."—A "pivotal" man is one whose employment creates employment for others; a "slip" man is one for whom a job is waiting when he is released from the Colours. Does that meet your point?

"NOT PARTICULAR."—The Employment Exchange may be used for getting any kind of work. The fact that yours is an unusual occupation is no bar. They deal with very queer trades in the Exchanges nowadays.

"TIRED OF WAITING."—If you desire it, on compassionate grounds you might look for it through the military authorities.

"D.C.L.I."—Assistance will be given in approved cases to enable men to resume courses of study or training. Fill in all particulars on the Civil Employment Form and your case will be among those considered.

"MISFORTUNE."—Pay-day for ex-munitioners who have been discharged and have lodged their Out of Work Donation policies at the Employment Exchange is Friday of each week. The extra 6s. had effect as from December 9, so that you are entitled to 29s. per week, for yourself and 6s. for your child.

"I.M."—Take it to your C.O. Be careful to go through the proper channels.

"CANADA."—Watch the newspapers. All the addresses have been published. The Local District Director of the Appointments Department for Cambridge and several other counties is 4, Pall's Road, Cambridge.

"TRY, TRY AND TRY."—You will soon be out of the Army. The order has been given to demobilise all men who were over 41 when they were called up under the Military Service (No. 2) Act, 1918.

LOOK AHEAD!

State your Labour requirements to the Employment Exchanges as much in advance as possible.

"A BIG EMPLOYER."—Very helpful. Spread the discharges of your workpeople over as long a period as possible. You are doing good service in reminding them of the provision made for them by the State.

"PASSIVE."—Try. Every kind of job for which you are fitted can be obtained through the Employment Exchange.

TO ALL CORRESPONDENTS.—Whether you want work or workers, consult the Employment Exchange.

IT'S WORTH 8/- TO YOU. WHAT? SEE PAGE 11.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 92, Long Acre, W.C. 2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other inquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"WATCHMAN" (Northampton).—You can take it we shall give a general support to Mr. Lloyd so far as he is good. When he's bad, we shall be horrid.

"INTERESTED" (Southampton).—Shall we be known in Heaven as the first Editor of JOHN BULL? Cannot say: for we are by no means sure that the editorial chair constitutes also a passport to the New Jerusalem.

MRS. M. R. (New Bond St.).—Thanks: but we did not need the assurance of a "psychic" that we should top the poll. The evidence of our ordinary everyday faculties as we went about S. Hackney was all that we required.

C. L. (Shrewsbury).—We are ourselves no lovers of "Poms" and other dogs of German breed, but should not feel justified in visiting the sins of the Huns upon them. Exterminate the Huns if you like, but it is a *very* bad dog that does not deserve to live.

E. R. (Mauchline).—So you think it quite possible for a man's mother to have been buried before he was born. Glad it didn't happen to ours, anyway.

J. Mc. (Dublin).—Thanks, but we can ourselves do all that is necessary in the way of bringing indictments against those "mischievous elements that humbugged the country about Germany's real designs." In fact, we have been doing it for years.

J. H. (Market Drayton).—Suggested delegates for Peace Conference: Horatio Bottomley, M.P., Lord Charles Beresford, Sir Edward Carson. But what about Lloyd George?

"DODO" (Piccadilly).—"Am applying for a patent: can you tell me why the form demands that I should 'humbly pray' for the application to be granted?" No. It is time this ancient official nonsense took the knock.

MRS. K. H. (Walthamstow).—We'll take the will for the deed. In the words of the *Star*, when we suddenly walked into S. Hackney the rest was a washout.

"GLOSSARY" (Glasgow).—One verse: "Business night, British rule; Hackney right, John Bull."

E. G. (Fulham).—Let us know when you hear from Lloyd George. If he gives you no satisfaction we might raise the question in the House. Repatriation of all interned Germans is one of the chief planks of our platform.

"ANTI-MAC & CO." (Leicester).—"Macdonald, Schnowden, Anderson, and the rest of the gang—what a fall was there." Quite so. And what a thud and squash at the bottom.

E. M. S. (Market Weighton).—Yes, dear lady, you may have our word of honour that we will "never accept a peerage."

W. H. (Nottingham).—When you refer to "our Grate Prime Minister," do you mean the Coal Controller?

"AN EDINBURGH SCOT."—"I don't go by all you say." Nevertheless, we shall continue to say our say.

J. P. (Cornholme).—The grocer who told you he had got cheese only for good customers deserved to be bitten to death by wild cheesemites.

C. J. (St. John's Wood, N.W.).—Since the laws of the Church of England clash with the law of the Realm with respect to the marrying of a widower with his deceased wife's sister, the sooner they are brought into line with the requirements of commonsense the better. Luckily, all the clergy do not take the archaic view of the Vicar of Cromford, Derbyshire.

"WISHER" (Barry).—You need scarcely have told us you were an old salt. Seems to us you are the whole blamed crnet.

A. S. (County Down).—Conchies on non-combatant service were entitled to vote. Not our fault, so please don't swear.

PTE. H. W. (Ripon) and OTHERS.—We are, of course, delighted to hear of Horatios in the Army, and also of future soldiers of the King bearing that historic cognomen. But we have *not* yet offered a prize to every one of them. We must first see how many there are—or we may again have to apply for the Chiltern Hundreds.

J. W. (Holland Park).—Your suggestion was duly submitted to our cartoonist, but he seemed to think he could do better without it. Better to be frank, don't you think?

J. W. (Leigh-on-Sea).—No doubt you mean well, but why, oh, why do you refer to the glorious Union Jack as a "rag"? The true poet is master, not slave, of his rhymes.

A. B. (Clapham).—No, we were not the Mr. Bottomley who figured in the "exciting election incident at Clapham"—although our namesake *was* described as "a good man at his job, and up to all the tricks." Why *will* people take our name in vain?

"TOWNHILL" (Dunfermline).—The leg-pulling is simply vitalic. Of course ponies work in coalpits; but this is to make it clear once and for all that elephants don't.

J. H. G. H. (Kidbrooke).—"Don't punch me in 'Letter Bag' for my joke." The quality of mercy is not strained.

L. C. (Glasgow).—"The Parliamentary Election was, perhaps, the most mountainous in the world's history." We were not aware that feeling ran quite so high as that.

"CAMERON" (Hitchin).—If you win a "Bullets" prize it will be sent to you as soon as the result is published. You do not have to call here for it.

"MAYOR OF 'OUR TOWN'" (Peterborough, Ont.).—You may be a tremendous success as a mayor, but as a poet you are an awful example.

M. G. (Bournemouth).—"Why should servants not be called young ladies?" We know no just cause or impediment so long as the description fits them.

MR. F. FRANKLIN (Maple Lodge Farm, Rickmansworth) writes that he is the only local Councillor of that name, and was in no way concerned in the matter with which we recently dealt under the heading of "A Cattle Plague." We have pleasure in making this known, and are sorry for any misapprehension which may have been created.

J. W. O. (Earl Shilton).—We give you our word that every one of our "Letter Bag" queries is genuine. Only the answers are the produce of our sprightly imagination.

J. G. (Bethnal Green).—"What do you think of this card?" We should have liked it a lot better if it had had the proper postage stamp on it.

RIFLEMAN F. H. H. (Colchester).—Fancy the waitress selling you beer for lemonade. Must have had a couple herself.

M. R. (E. Molesey).—Not long ago we wrote a whole article pleading for justice to the British wives of Germans, and we see no reason to go back on anything we then said.

C. A. (York).—Yours is just the kind of complaint that will be taken up by the JOHN BULL Parliamentary Bureau. Please keep us informed of any developments.

"SUFFRAGE" (London).—The majority of 'flu victims were men, and certainly they didn't wear peepbo blouses, short skirts, and openwork stockings.

"SAMSON" (Canonbury).—Your *nom de plume* is apt. You wield the jawbone of an ass.

G. R. (Willenhall).—"As to what to do with the Kaiser, just let me explain what I——" No, thanks; this is a family paper.

W. A. B. C. (Watton).—So you object to our idea of making subscriptions to the proposed Peace Loan compulsory. Would you prefer a levy on capital?

E. D. (Middlesbro').—Notwithstanding the frantic squeals of the *North Eastern Daily Gazette*, Germany has *got to pay*—to the uttermost farthing.

E. N. (Harrogate).—Sorry, but afraid "a little boy with an armful of bombs" would not look pretty in a cartoon. Write us again when next you get a brain-storm.

S. H. (San Francisco).—"May your bow abide in strength." Sorry for anyone who catches it bending.

W. G. (Stamford Hill).—Thanks for suggestion, but when you say you would "like our opinion of it" you made a big mistake.

D. M. (Rang du Fliers).—Not a bit interested in your dreams, which may arise from Government cheese or American bacon. We are dealing in realities just at present.

E. T. E. (Ipswich).—Unfortunately the "enclosed" letter you speak of did not arrive. Wouldn't the missus let you send it?

M. S. (Romford).—"Will you tell me where I can get a little mincemeat?" That stumps us, unless some more fortunate neighbours will let you lick out their pots.

G. H. M. (Sheerness).—"We, like the Christ of old, have had to drain the cup; But all our history tells there never yet was gain Of any worth at all, but came through hearts of pain." If all the "poetry" composed by our readers was of this quality, we should have fewer spasms of mental dyspepsia.

"LT.-COL." (B.E.F.).—"I should have thought Lord D'Abernon and the Liquor Control Board had brought about many changes to meet with your cordial approbation." They have brought about a lot more which don't.

"WHITEHEAD" (Burley).—The main object is of course to get the subscribers to the "Roll of Honour" book. We agree the constant pestering is a great nuisance.

C. S. (Morecambe).—All praise and honour to the dear old lady of Ayr who has knitted four hundred pairs of socks for soldiers and sailors since the war broke out. May she never have the stitch!

L.-CPL. S.A.C. (Walthamstow).—Abandon the wild idea that you might be able to obtain a living when you return to civil life by the "large pile of poetry you have written from time to time." But it might raise a bit as waste paper.

C. G. (Liskeard).—Your suggestions for the treatment of sea-going Huns and Hunnish shipping are not too drastic. That would be impossible. But they are impracticable.

MESSRS. THORN & SON (140-142, Great Portland Street) ask us to state that they are in no way connected with T. Thorne & Co., of 63, Great Portland Street, whose business methods we recently criticised. We have pleasure in publishing this disclaimer.

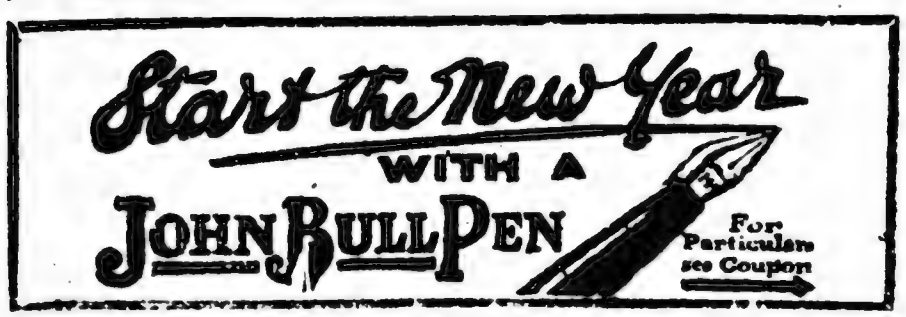
C. H. S. (Walthamstow).—What exactly do you mean by "transforming the British United Kingdom into Royal Free States"? In what respect would the component parts of the United Kingdom be more free than they are at present?

PTE. P. J. M. (Matlock).—Your handwriting is shocking, even for an author. *What* was it you say we published of yours in 1914?

H. G. B. (London).—You must not draw any false inference from the fact that the soldiers outside the Guildhall gave Mr. Wilson the Royal Salute, whilst Sir Douglas Haig got simply the "Slope Arms." In the eyes of the law Mr. Wilson is a reigning sovereign, and in addition to that fact, was a distinguished guest of Britain.

"BRIGHTONIAN."—All praise to Harry Preston, of the Royal York Hotel, for abolishing the Hunnish Christmas Tree and substituting a model of a British Dreadnought as the symbol of yuletide festivities. No wonder that the sale realised £300 for the local hospitals.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)



"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1 d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1 d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Jan. 11th, 1919.)

P.O.'s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

FAIR AND HONEST OFFER.

No Benefit—No Pay. Full Month's Supply for Fair Trial.

SEND NO MONEY!

To-day, and until such time as the offer may be withdrawn, readers of JOHN BULL can obtain a full month's supply of a famous natural remedy and pay for it only if benefited. If no benefit, then no pay. At the end of the month, after a fair trial, write, either enclosing 4s. 6d. (the modest price of the remedy), or to state that no benefit has been received. In the latter case, no money need be sent, for none is due—no benefit, no pay.

Now, this is a wonderful offer, and all the more wonderful when the great reputation of the remedy is taken into account. For it is not a new discovery, but something which has stood the test of time and has to its credit tens of thousands of successes. It has restored strength to the nerves, it has banished pain, it has given new life and youthful vigour to innumerable men and women.

IS THE OFFER GENUINE?

Well, if it were not, this announcement would not be allowed in the pages of JOHN BULL; but can it be otherwise than genuine? The proprietors send you the remedy and you do not pay for it unless it has done you good. You are the judge. Any misgivings surely should be on the part of the proprietors, who put their full trust not only in the efficacy of the remedy, but in the good faith of the individual.

An exception has to be made; that is, our inability to send the month's supply to those on Active Service. This is a regrettable necessity, but readers will understand that soldiers who are constantly on the move have not the facilities for carrying about the pint of solution which the packet of Vitæ-Ore makes; therefore a proper trial is out of the question.

MAKING GRADE I. MEN AND WOMEN.

This remedy which you are asked to try is called VITÆ-ORE. It is not a patent medicine, but is the residue of a natural healing spring, and has been tested and approved by medical men of the highest standing. Dissolved in water, VITÆ-ORE not only gives new health and tonic strength through its vitalising power, but has directly beneficial action upon many stubborn diseases. It has produced numberless cures in cases of:

Nervous Weakness, Debility, Dyspepsia, Neurasthenia, Neuritis, Anæmia, Rheumatism, and all "run-down" conditions resulting from Stomach, Liver and Kidney Weakness.

It is a powerful constitutional tonic. Headaches, pains in the back and special weaknesses of women vanish when VITÆ-ORE is taken. Men suffering from general lack of energy, who are easily fatigued, who are feeling the strain of the past four years, find rejuvenation in VITÆ-ORE. Girls who are bloodless and anæmic, pale, easily tired, derive the most wonderful benefit from it.

HIGH MEDICAL APPROVAL.

VITÆ-ORE, as already stated, has received high medical approval. The "Lancet" (the most important medical journal in the world) has stated, after analysis, that:

"THE CLINICAL RESULTS OBTAINED WERE SATISFACTORY."

As for public appreciation, the testimonials received would fill many complete issues of JOHN BULL. There is absolutely no doubt that VITÆ-ORE has proved a power for good. At this present time, when so many people are suffering from nerves and are "run down," VITÆ-ORE is more than ever necessary. Why not take advantage to-day of the special offer which allows you a month's supply only to be paid for if it does you good?

Fill in or Copy this Coupon for Free Trial of One Month's Supply.

DO IT NOW!

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.
(Dept. 10), 29, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.4.

DEAR SIRS,—

I enclose 3d. for postage. Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.

The ailments which trouble me are:—

.....

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case YOU ARE TO CHARGE ME NOTHING.

Name .....

Age .....

Address .....

.....

Purity

SWEETNESS and Purity, two of Nature's highest gifts, are attributes alike of the Lily and the idealistic in womanhood.

It is something more than a coincidence that they also are attributes of that which for many years has been the means of preserving and beautifying the equivalent physical charms of femininity—a clear skin and a lovely complexion—McClinton's Colleen Vanishing Cream.

McClinton's
Colleen Vanishing Cream

Others of McClinton's principal lines are: Colleen Soap, Colleen Toilet Cream, Colleen Tonic Cream, Shaving Soaps: Hibernia and Exquisite in sticks, and McClinton's Shaving Cream.

McCLINTON'S Ltd. (Dept. A.G.), DONAGHMORE, TYRONE

Give a Disabled Man the chance of filling your next Vacancy.

All the Boys in Khaki get the Nice Girls.

Tom Mellor & Harry [illegible]

All the Boys in Khaki get the Nice Girls.
All the Boys in Blue get the Nice Girls too.
As John Bull would say: "So they ought." They get the best Boot Polish too!
Millions of tins of Day & Martin's are required by Tommy and Jack.

Home supplies are increasing and soon there will be enough for Everywoman.

DAY & MARTIN'S Boot Polish

Song Series No. 30. *W. E. B.*

IT MAY BE YOUR TURN NEXT! SO TURN TO PAGE 11 NOW.

BULLETS

1ST PRIZE £200

2ND PRIZE £20

3RD PRIZE £10

20 PRIZES OF £2 10s.	25 PRIZES OF 10s.	200 PRIZES OF 5s.	1,000 PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.	3,000 SPECIAL "TARGET" PRIZES.

Please Note that Next Week's "Bullets" First Prize will be Increased to £1,000.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the examples chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with **ANY** letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you:—Example: Counting The Cost. Bullets:—The Kaiser Is Now. Example:—What A Surprise. Bullet:—Shopkeeper Was Polite. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for 1s. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this competition will be found in our issue dated Feb. 1st.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 316.

BOTTOMLEY'S TASK	A BIG MAJORITY	WHEN HUNS RETURN	PLAYING THE CLOWN	FATHER AND MOTHER
WHEN TOMMY'S DISCHARGED	PRODIGAL SON	NO TREAT	SHOCKING BEHAVIOUR	BEGINNING WELL
IN HOLLAND	WHEN IN DOUBT	PLAYING THE GAME	WHEN PRICES FALL	WEIGHING THINGS UP
PAYING THE PENALTY	OUR WOMEN	CHEAP BEER	COUNTING THE COST	HAPPY COUPLE
DUTCH COURAGE	PUSHING THE PRAM	DEAR TO US	COOL CHEEK	ROARING TRADE
WHAT A SURPRISE	RING OFF	A PERFECT GENTLEMAN	JUST AS GOOD	DROPPING THE KAISER

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 16th

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(316) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below. Address _____

If coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 16th

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(316) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below. Address _____

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 316. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C. 2.
Write Competition in top left hand corner of the envelope.

Result of Competition No. 314 ("Bullets" New Year Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d., made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed "and Co." Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified Judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express conditional entry.

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 317.

WHEN BOTTOMLEY STARTS	MAKING GERMANY PAY	BACK TO WORK	WON'T BE MISSED	NOT WANTED NOW
LOOKING AFTER TOMMY	LLOYD GEORGE MUST	LIKE A WOMAN	PEACE TERMS	OUR OFFICE BOY
WHAT BRITAIN WANTS	IN PARLIAMENT NOW	MY WIFE THINKS	A QUICK CHARGE	WITHOUT OPPOSITION
DRIVEN HOME	COURTING TROUBLE	CARRYING ON	THE OLD GANG	CALLING FOR KAISER

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JAN. 30th.** All coupons used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **317** in the top left hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets," **No. 317,** "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty examples for competition **316.**

The Vanishing-Trick for Linen-Stains

Here's the trick for all your Iron-mould worries—to save your linen from the rag-bag and bring back to spotless whiteness clothes that Iron-mould stains have spoilt: A squeeze of Movol; a gentle rub; and in two minutes the stain is gone.

MOVOL

Stain Remover

Removes Iron-mould, Rust, Fruit and Ink Stains from Clothing, Marble, etc.

White Clothes having a Yellow Tinge have their original colour restored by adding a thimbleful to the rinsing-water.

From Chemists, Grocers, Stores, etc., in 1/- and 6d. tubes. If unable to obtain, send 1/2 for large trial tube, to—W. Edge & Sons Ltd., Bolton.

N.B.—The directions given with each tube must be carefully followed.

TIME YOUR **GREY HAIR** the proper natural colour with

SHADEINE.

The universal favourite. It is instantaneous permanent & harmless. Always reliable. No unnatural tints.

Trial bottle 8d., post 10d., 1/6 size 1/7; 2/6 size 4/5.
Of all Chemists, or direct from THE SHADEINE CO. Dept. J.B., 60 Westbourne Grove London W.

THANKS TO FRANCE

No nation knows better what is good from a dietetic point of view than the French, and we owe them a debt of gratitude for introducing to us many years ago the idea of Blanc-Mange, and especially Freemans Blanc-Mange.

This decorative and delicious sweet course is specially recommended from Delectaland because there is no Blanc-Mange quite so distinctively flavoured or so well blended.

The girls who pack it are all given every opportunity for health and recreation, and the atmosphere at Watford may be gleaned in the pages of the *Delecta Magazine*, a copy of which will be sent on request to the Editor.

In any case you can thank France for having given the idea of Freemans Blanc-Mange.

SKIN TROUBLE?
Send for our Trial Bottle FREE!

SKIN SUFFERERS.—Write to-day for a trial bottle absolutely free of the wonderful new skin discovery.

D.D.D. Prescription.

A liquid wash containing a most powerful ointment that sinks into the pores and gives INSTANT RELIEF in all cases of **ECZEMA, BAD LEG, RINGWORM, INSECT BITES, AND ALL SKIN TROUBLES.** Cures speedily, permanently. Kills and throws off the disease germs deeply buried in the skin. Cure begins with the very first application of this wonderful wash. **Send to-day for the free trial bottle.** Will give you instant relief from all itching distress, no matter how long you have suffered, and heals far more quickly than salves or ointments.

D. D. D. is obtainable at **2/9,** of all chemists

SEND FOR THE TRIAL BOTTLE NOW.

If you remit 2d. in stamps we will enclose a 3½d. tablet of D.D.D. Soap.

D.D.D. LABORATORIES,

M.N. 11, FLEET LANE, LONDON, E.C.4.

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Suits, Costumings, Coat Frocks, Robes, Raincoats, Dress Materials, Household Drapery, etc., or Catalogues of Watches, Jewellery, Workers' and Boys' Clothing, Footwear, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Lino, Carpets, Prams, Cycles, Trees, Bedsteads and Bedding, Sewing Machines, Furniture, Poultry Appliances, etc.

EASY TERMS GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

SMEDLEY'S PASTE

INSTANT RELIEF IN
RHEUMATISM
SORE THROAT · LUMBAGO
CHILBLAINS · STIFFNESS

Of all Chemists, 1/3 & 3/- a JAR, or from HIRST, BROOKE & HIRST Ltd. LEEDS

WIVES

will do away with the labour of floor scrubbing if they have their floors covered with Cateshys famous CORK LINO. This is the original Cork Lino, wears for years, and looks well all the time. Look at the money it saves! Patterns and prices free, if you mention this paper.—**Catesbys Ltd.** (Dept. 19), Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

CORK LINO

DUTTON'S SHORTHAND.

EASIEST TO LEARN, WRITE & READ
Only 6 Rules and 29 characters. Complete Theory Learned in 24 Hours.
For Specimen Lesson send 2d. Stamps to
DUTTON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
(Room J), SKEGNESS.

Foster Clark's

FOSTER CLARK'S 2d. SOUPS are a most wholesome substitute for Meat. Make them your daily food.
You simply add Water

2D SOUPS

LOSS OF WEIGHT A SIGN OF DEBILITY.

When you are ill and losing weight, failing in strength and growing pale and sallow day by day, it is a sign that you need more blood.

There can be no relief until the blood is built up so that it carries renewed life and strength to every part of the body.

A remedy that arrests the decline in health and strength, that begins to restore the weakened muscles and strengthen the nerves, demonstrates at once to the patient that the anæmia is being overcome, and that rich red blood is now helping to fight off rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and other diseases to which the victim of thin blood is liable.

Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people are a specific for thin blood, and any illness caused by a lack of blood will be benefited by a course of treatment with these tonic pills. They contain just the elements needed to build up the blood and restore lost vitality. New energy circulates through the system, the heart stops its alarming palpitation, colour returns to cheeks and lips.

Begin a course yourself without delay, and take care to ask at shops for Dr. Williams', in order to avoid substitutes.

FREE to Readers. A useful little Health Guide will be sent free if you address a postcard to Book Dept., 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

[Adv.

PHOTOGRAPHS: War and General. The Editor of **THE GREAT WAR, THE WAR ILLUSTRATED"** and other pictorial publications invites all who have interesting photographs of recent events in any part of the world to submit them with a view to publication. Good prices paid for exclusive photographs, which must be authenticated with the photographer's name and address. Unused photographs will be returned. Address:—THE EDITOR, "The War Illustrated," Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4.

Sir Lordly Loaf.

I rise so high—I'm light as air,
You'll find me sweet and dainty fare.

Calders Yeast

CALDERS YEAST CO., LTD., Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

WE BUY OLD JEWELLERY—

Rings, Watches, Bracelets, Cloths, Necklets, Ear Rings, etc., Jewellery of gold, any condition; also Diamonds, Pearls, and all other precious Stones. Sell now whilst prices are high. Send us what you have per Registered Post. By return, we submit best offer. If accepted, we send cash immediately; otherwise return goods forthwith, paying our Registration cost and refunding price. A. ST. LEE & CO., LTD., Jewellers, 2 & 3, Westgate Road, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Established 40 years. References: The National Provincial Bank of England, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

SPECIALISED POSTAL COACHING
—under a Staff of Honours men and Barristers-at-Law—for all
ACCOUNTANCY
AND
SECRETARIAL APPOINTMENTS,
and higher commercial Examinations.
"STUDENTS' GUIDE"
sent on receipt of 2½ stamps.
METROPOLITAN COLLEGE,
(Dept. 31), ST. ALBANS.

I will teach YOU to play brilliantly without Drudgery or Fatigue

In a few months, and with less than half the usual practice, my modern, vivid, progress-compelling

Piano Correspondence Lessons

will give you such a grip of the Keyboard and ease in reading **ordinary music**, that you will play with spirit and feeling, Songs, Marches, Dances, Hymns, and many of the famous Classical Gems.

I guarantee success to any average person.

Adult Beginners need not know a note.

Send a card to-day for my illuminating little book **"MIND, MUSCLE & KEYBOARD"** It explains my System and shows what many hundreds, of all ages and stages, say it has done for their playing. **Judge for yourself what it can do for you.**

A Beginner:—"I find practising a **delight instead of a study**, and even mastering the notation was a **pleasure**, you explain everything so cleverly."—E. F. C. (Bedford).

A postcard with **full address** (Mrs., Miss or Mr.) and the word Moderate, Elementary or Beginner will bring my book, with form for free advice and opinion by return.

Mr H. BECKER,
81, Bristol House,
Holborn Viaduct,
LONDON, E.C. 1.

1/- The MUSICAL SUBMARINE

plays any tune, and requires no learning. Fascinates players and listeners. Most successful effect in house, hall, or open air. Song accompaniments, brass band imitations, chorus playing. Try one, then send it to your boy in France. Price 1/-, postage 3d.
Filata Finest Quality, for Pocket Lighters, 1/6 per doz.
G. CLARKE, 93, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Player's
Navy Cut Cigarettes.

THE MANUFACTURERS REGRET THAT UNDER PRESENT CONDITIONS IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE OUTPUT TO CORRESPOND WITH THE GREATLY INCREASED DEMAND.

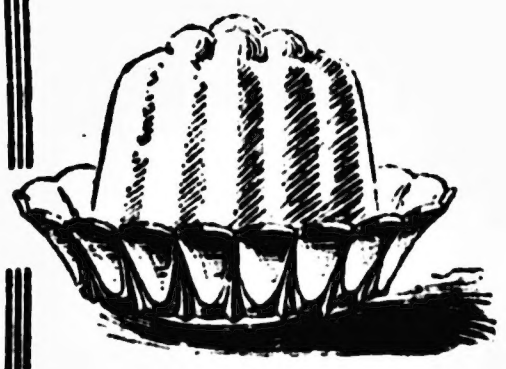
Terms and particulars with regard to these Cigarettes at Duty Free Rates when required for gratuitous distribution to wounded Soldiers and Sailors in Hospital may be obtained from

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

BRANCH OF THE IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. (OF GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND) LIMITED.

THE SWEET YOU NEVER GROW TIRED OF

IF there's one thing more than another that the children—and grown-ups too—never tire of, it is Blanc-Mange—especially if it's



FREEMANS BLANCMANGE

This delicious sweet is a prime favourite everywhere—it's so good to taste—so absolutely wholesome, and above all, so nourishing. Why not give the kiddies Freemans Blanc-Mange in either of the following flavours for supper to-night:—

Vanilla, Almond, Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry, Chocolate.

MADE IN Delectaland where Pure Foods come from.

Freeman's FOOD PRODUCTS

THE WATFORD MFG. CO., LTD. Managing Director—G. FREEMAN.
Delectaland (Wayside) Chocolates, Fly-Cocoa and Freemans Food Products.
DELECTALAND, WATFORD, ENG.

COMPANY MEETING.

SAMUEL ALLSOPP AND SONS

The thirtieth ordinary annual general meeting of Samuel Allsopp and Sons, Ltd., was held on 30th December, at the Cannon Street Hotel, E.C. Sir William B. Peat (the Chairman) said: Cash at bankers and in hand amounts to £320,000, War Loan to £403,633, cash on loan against securities to £18,500, and deposit with the trustees for the Prior Lien Debenture stockholders to £17,330, making a total of our cash items of £779,952. The figure last year was £477,622, so that there is an increase in our cash items of £303,330. (Cheers.) In addition, we have a deposit of £67,888 with Showell's Brewery, which deposit is perfectly sound and good, but it is not realisable while we have our investment in Shovell's.

When our first balance sheet was presented to the shareholders, we had some £130,000 in the bank on one side and we owed the bank on the other £107,000. But we had still to get in some £30,000 from our Prior Lien Stock. That £30,000 we used to a very great extent, for instance, in the deposit with Shovell's, in paying off overriding mortgages, in putting the financial position of the company into a sound condition, and in acquiring properties which were necessary for the carrying on of our business. Therefore, if you take a long view, looking backwards at our position, you will see that our financial position has greatly improved, and to a very marked extent improved. The credit of the company has been not only maintained but greatly improved, and I do not think that any suggestion could be made at the present time with reference to Allsopp's that they have other than the highest credit of any brewing concern about (Hear, hear.)

The total of the [illegible] is £507,067, compared with £259,715 in the previous year, or an increase of £93,000. In 1916 the gross profits were £161,000 in 1917 £239,000, and in 1918 £307,000.

THE FUTURE OF THE TRADE.

I said that I had nothing to say with regard to the future of the trade—nor have I; but we have had committee after committee which have sat upon us. I say advisedly, "sat upon us," or attempted to sit upon us. They have proceeded for our ailments; they have even tried to have a post-mortem inquiry into us; they have sat upon us as a coroner's jury might sit, but old John Barleycorn is not dead yet; it survives very comfortably, I hope, and with reasonable legislation in the future will continue to survive still. We may have many committees still to sit upon our affairs. I believe we are promised one now for the regulation of our trade, and it has occurred to me that perhaps the regulation of one trade might be undertaken by ourselves if there was reasonable measure of co-operation between the brewers. Whether co-operation would take the form of co-operation in buying, in transport, in agencies, or in the variety of other means where co-operation would come in useful not for Allsopps alone, but for the brewing trade as a whole, because whatever happens it seems to me that economies must be the order of the day, and economies can be best practised by a system of co-operation than if we work individually. (Hear, hear.) It is a very curious thing that committees and agitation have gone on in regard to the brewing trade for many, many years.

The greatness of this country, the good of its workers, the good of its capitalists, the good of its financiers, the good of its bankers, the good of every item in the community, must remain in individualistic enterprise. I hope sincerely that Sir James Remnant will use his influence and that the present Parliament, which will be sitting very soon, will turn their attention to matters of importance to the State. The Chairman concluded by moving the adoption of the report and accounts.

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